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Poetry.

ROCOCO.

ALGERNON CHARLES SWINBURNE.

Take hands and part with laughter,
Touch lips and part with tears;
Once more and no more after,
Whatever comes with years,
We twain shall not remeasure
The ways that left us twain;
Nor crush the lees of pleasure
From sanguine grapes of pain.

We twain once well in sunder,
What will the mad gods do,
For have of me, I wonder,
Or what with love for you?
Forget them till November,
And dream that's April yet;
Forget that I remember,
And dream that I forget.

Time found our tired love sleeping,
And kissed away his breath;
But what should we do weeping,
Though night love sleeps to death?
We have drained his lips at leisure,
Till there's naught left to drain,
A single sob of pleasure,
A single pulse of pain.

Dream that the lips once breathless
Might quicken if they would;
Say that the soul is deathless;
Dream that the gods are good.
Say March may wed September,
And time divorce regret;
And not that you remember,
And not that I forget.

We have heard from hiding places
What love scarce lives and hears;
We have seen on fervent faces
The pallor of strange tears;
We have trod the vine to a treasure
Where rise the steam and stain,
From round the feet of pleasure
The blood red must of pain.

Remembrance may recover,
And time bring back to use
The name of your first lover,
The sense of my first vows;
But rose leaves of last year
The frost of this shall fell,
The sins that you remember,
The day that I forget.

The snake that hides and hisses
In heaven we twain have known;
The gift of cruel kisses,
The joy whose mouth makes moan:
The pulses' pause and measure,
Where in one furtive vein,
Throbs through the heart of pleasure,
The purple blood of pain.

We have done with tears and treasons,
And love for treason's sake;
Room for the swift new seasons,
The years that burn and break!
Dismantle and dismember
Men's days and dreams, Juliette;
For love may not remember,
But time will not forget.

Late treads down love in dying:
Time withers him at noon;
Bring all dead things and dying,
Heaped wheat and ruined fruit,
Where, crushed by three days' pressure,
Our three days' love lies slain;
And early life of pleasure,
And later flower of pain.

Breathe close upon the ashes;
It may be flame will leap;
Unclose the soft-closed lashes,
Lift up the lids and weep.
Light love's extinguished ember,
Let one tear leave it wet,
For one that you remember,
And ten that you forget.

Our Story Teller.

Written for the Toledo BLADE.

A FILE OF INFANTRYMEN.

"For Three Years, or During the War."

At Home in a Shelter Tent, and Abroad with "Three Days' Rations and Forty Rounds of Ammunition."

BY JOHN McELROY,
Author of "Andersonville: A Story of Southern Prisons."

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CHAPTER LIII.

O'NEIL IN THE HANDS OF THE ENEMY.

The Sergeant conducted O'Neil thru the camp, and stopt on the other side of it, at a low, filthy-looking log cabin, which the latter recognized at once as a guard house. Part of the two reliefs of guards not on duty were lying around the smoldering fire, asleep upon their blankets. Others were playing a languid game with greasy, well-worn cards around a folded blanket laid upon the ground to serve as a table.

Still others "hunkered down," in the ashes and about the embers, lazily drawling to each other the current bits of camp gossip. A lank, long haired guard, with loaded musket and bayonet fixt, stood before the door of the guard-house, and detained in there a gang still more unkempt, uncleanly, and uninviting in every way than their comrades outside. These were the offenders—more or less heinous—against military law, and their wrong-doing ran a comprehensive gamut, from drunkenness to highway robbery and desertion. The officer of the guard—a young Lieutenant, slender and long-haired, sat on a stump near by, smoking a cob pipe, and reading with manifest effort a diminutive, badly printed newspaper.

"This Vicksburg paper says that old Grant's canal has been the biggest failure yet," said he, addressing himself to the crowd of loungers. "In the first place, the everlasting fool didn't know any better than to have both ends in big eddies in the river, so that he couldn't get no current thru it even after he got it done, and it don't get to be an inch bigger than he dug it. Then, before he could get it done the river rose so that it swept away all the levees and everything and set all his army to digging for their lives, to keep from being drowned like rats."

"Wish ter Goddemity they *had* all bin drownded," said one of the 'hunkered down," rising from before the fire and subjecting head and body to a vigorous harrowing with his 10 nails. "Hit's what they all desarve; drownd'n's none too bad for the low lived gang o' nigger-thieves."

O'Neil's strong right arm swung out as if it contained a powerful spring that had been suddenly released; the back of his hand caught the speaker squarely in the face and sent him tumbling back into the fire. The Rebel sprang up with a convulsive leap, as the live coals seared his legs and back, and came down squarely upon the heads of the card-playing group. The jerking leap emptied his cartridge box into the fire, and the 40 rounds went off like a volley, sending the bullets singing and hissing in every direction. The Lieutenant jumpt down from his stump and took refuge behind it; the loungers and sleepers, with the instinct of old soldiers, instantly leapt over the log and lay down on the other side until they could comprehend what was the matter. Only O'Neil and the Rebel whom he had struck seemed to understand what had happened.

The extreme ludicrousness of the thing brot a glint of merriment into the Irishman's eyes, and he said coolly:

"Ye ssy what Oi can doo, ayven whin Oi'm not faylin' me best. Have a care how ye rouse me up."

The Rebel, smarting from a score of burns, and his face covered with blood, snatcht a gun with a fixt bayonet from the stack, and started furiously toward O'Neil.

"O, is that yer game, me honey?" said O'Neil, as he also pulled a gun from the stack. "Yer not perhaps aware that yer foolin' wid the best bayonet fencer in the ould Sexth Enfentry. Sail in, me butternut frind, an' let's say who can handle these prods the best."

The Rebel came on savagely, but there could be no evasion of O'Neil's skilful guard; one dexterous twist of the arm and the shanks of the beyonets were lockt together. In the next instant the Rebel's gun was torn out of his hands and hurled to the distance of a rod.

After accomplishing this feat O'Neil brot his own piece to "a shoulder," calmly regarded the man until he was sure that he had no farther idea of appealing to the bayonet line of argument, and then rearranged the stack, which had fallen when he snatcht the gun from it, replaced the piece, and awaited the next demonstration from the Rebel.

The stricken Rebel walkt away grumblingly to the creek to wash the blood from his face, and the rest gathered curiously around O'Neil.

"Who is this, that you've brot here Sergeant?" askt the officer of the guard.

"It's a Yankee spy that the river pickets captured last night, an' the Jineral sent him over here for you to take keer of till he wants him."

"Tho ye may not be able to detect it in me accint," said O'Neil, whose vanity was not a little tickled at this presumed mistaking him for a native of New England: "Me manner of spaych is constantly causin' me for to be taken for a born American, but Oi'm rayally an Oirishman. Oi was born in Ballincollig, an' me name's O'Nale. Oi belong to the O'Nales, who are the very first families in Ould Oireland, an' me father's secont cousin to the O'Nale himself."

"You are in the Yankee army," said the Lieutenant, who hardly understood what all this meant.

"Oi'm in the sarvice of the United States, sorr," said O'Neil with the dignity of an old Roman announcing his citizenship of the mistress of the world.

"And you were taken *as a spy?*" continued the Lieutenant.

"Oi was taken wearin' me uniform, an'maskin'no conselement whatever of me charseter." This still more proudly.

"Well, I knw nothing about that, only what the Sergeant reports. Just put him in the guard-house, Sergeant, and give the guard particular instructions to keep a sharp look out for him. Perhaps it would be as well to station an additional guard at the door."

"Put me in the guard-house, along wid them rascally rigamutlins!" said O'Neil in a rage. "Indade you will not. Oi'm an officer an' a jintleman, sorr. Oi carry the commission of the United States, sorr, an' Oi will be trated as befits me rank. Oi'll not submit to contimpt of me uniform, sorr."

"I really don't see how you can help yourself," said the Lieutenant, with a perceptible sneer; "we don't care anything about the rank you pretend to have. Officer or private, it's all the same to us. Go into the guard-house, sir, immediately, and save us the trouble of compelling you to."

"Whin you begin to talk about compellin'," said O'Neil, now thoroly aroused, "Oi shall take the occasion to remark that ye'll have to call in the services of a bigger rouad than ye have around ye now. Ye'd better turn out your rijiment."

"O, we're quite sufficient. I assure you," returned the Lieutenant. "Men, put him in the guard house."

The guards stept forward as if to obey the order, but O'Neil was too quick for them. He planted himself between them and the stacks of guns, and seizing a musket threatened to bayonet the first man who should come a step nearer. They stopt. The Lieutenant drew his sword, but it was a feeble little toy in opposition to a bayonet wielded by a determined man who knew how to use it. They lookt toward the sentinel in front of the guard house, but the desperados inside were keenly alive to what was going on, and were only too anxious to take advantage of any distraction of his attention.

The Lieutenant hesitated in dire perplexity. He did not want to let this man defy him with impunity, and yet he did not want to bring on a conflict that, tho it would in the end result in conquering the stubborn fellow, yet threatened to cost much more than it was worth. "Oi give ye fair warnin'," said O'Neil, as he saw the officer hesitate, "thst Oi'll submit quietly to any arrest that's suitable to an officer an' a jintleman, but Oi'll fight till Oi die in me tracks before Oi'll allow ye to disbonor me commission by placing me on a level wid them thaves of the wurrld."

"Why, what's the row here? What's the matter, Patrick?" said the voice of a new comer upon the scene. They all lookt around and saw that the General and some of his staff had ridden up unnoticed during the confusion. The Rebels saluted. O'Neil dropt the butt of his musket on the ground, but still clasped its muzzle with his left hand, and saluting with his right said stiffly:

"Me name's *Liftinant* O'Nale, sorr."

"O, yes; I beg your pardon, I forgot. Well, Lieutenant O'Neil, what's the occasion of all this demonstration?"

"Why, sorr, these blaggards want to trate me rank with distrespect, an' O'll not stand it, sor."

"I that so? Well, that is a serious matter. But I haven't time to discuss that point now. I want to see you at headquarters for another purpose. Lieutenant, bring him down to my tent in half an hour. In the meanwhile treat him with the respect due an officer."

O'Neil saluted with the rest as the General rode away, and restoring his musket to the stack, took his seat on the log in obedience to a gesture from the officer of the guard. The Rebels clustered around him and regarded him with irrepressible curiosity.

At the indicated time O'Neil was taken to headquarters, and upon entering the tent found the General there alone. The latter directed the guards to withdraw and leave the prisoner with him. Then he called to his servant to bring in something to drink. A negro entered with a tray upon which were bottles, glasses, a bowl of sugar and a pitcher of spring water. He placed these on the table and withdrew. The General poured out a drink for himself, and one for O'Neil, keeping up as he did so a running fire of comments upon the age and goodness of the liquor. But, with all this apparent show of cordiality, O'Neil could not help noticing that he was not askt to sit down, and that the General's bearing towards him was the same as in the old days when one was an officer and the other only an enlisted man. O'Neil's character and services had brot him so much consideration from the officers of his own regiment and brigade, that he was made to feel that he had a natural right in the exclusive caste of an officer and a gentleman, and it angered him exceedingly that this should not be recognized by every one, and especially by one whom he held in low estimation as an enemy of the country. He swallowed his drink in silence, and tried to do the same with his indignation, that he might reserve his requital of the indignity to some more propitious moment.

"Well, my man," said the General at length, and O'Neil crimsoned at this resumption of the old style of address. "Well, my man, I'm very sorry to see you taking up arms on the wrong side."

"The flag appears to be the same one you and Oi served together under tin years ago," said O'Neil composedly. "Olve followed the flag, an' a sojer can't go wrong that does that."

It may have been the second glass of whisky which the General swallowed at that moment that produced it, but at all events he grew quite red in the face. "The flag has been prostituted by falling into the hands of bad men, who are using it to destroy their country," he said, "and this takes away all obligations to support it. We are now fighting for our liberty and independence, and this is a cause that never appealed to Irishmen in vain. Your place is with us, and alongside of thousands of your country men, who are doing noble service for us."

"Some of me countrymen are so fond of foightin', there's no cause too bad to serve as an excuse for 'em. For mesilf, Oi'll follow the ould flag, as Oi've done these tin years."

"But, if you'll come over to us I'll make it to your interest. I have a scheme in my mind in which you can greatly assist me, and if you do I'll reward you well. I can pay you more money than you ever had before at one time, and besides make you a Captain of a company of infantry."

O'Neil's first impulse was to give way to a storm of denunciation that rose to his lips. But then he listened to a rare whispering of prudence to the effect that it would be best to hear the General through, as he might gain some information of value. He therefore affected to be tempted somewhat by the General's offer, and asked time to consider the matter.

This was accorded to him. The Orderly was directed to call the Officer of the Guard, who received instructions to confine O'Neil for the present in a tent by himself, and the interview terminated as O'Neil was marched away.

TO BE CONTINUED.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Sarah Bernhardt doesn't care what people say about her thinness so long as she has a fat house.

Mr. P. T. Barnum has invented a new and kindly charity. He has given winter house plants to over 600 people in Bridgeport, chiefly of the working classes.

"Was there a glacial man in America?" asks B. F. DaCosta in the last number of the *Scientific American*. This willful ignoring of the Adams family will get Mr. DaCosta into trouble some day.—*Chicago Tribune*.

Miss Florence Toole, the 14 year old daughter of the comedian, is described as the possessor of remarkable literary ability; and it is thought that her father will presently be able to get his pieces written for him at home.

"Gemlen," said the old man, "remember dat it am not safe to form an opinion on a stranger by the size of his mouf or the number of his hat. No passin kin tell de number of mules in a barn by looking at de stable door."

Mamma—"Why, my dear Willie, what in the world is the matter with little Oscar's head?" Willie—"Well, we're playin' 'William Tell,' and somehow my arrow won't hit the apple, but keeps straight plug n' his eyes an' nose."—*Puck*.

Young lady visitor (reading the parable of the Prodigal Son): "And he would fain have eaten of the husks that the swine did eat." Small boy (to teacher): "Why did he not kill one of the pigs?" (Young lady visitor much shaken.)

She may dress in silk, or may dress in satin,
May know the languages, Greek and Latin,
May know fine art, may love and sigh—
But she ain't no good if she can't make pie.
—*Buffalo Courier*.

Marshal Serrano's eldest son, who has lately been residing with a gentleman in London in order to acquire the English language, has just married Mlle. Santonia, a young lady with a dowery of £250,000, and the eldest daughter of the Marshal is about to marry the bride's brother, who has a similar fortune.

"Have you given electricity a trial for your complaint, madam?" asked the minister as he took tea with the old lady. "Electricity?" said she. "Well, yes, I reckon I has. I was struck by lightning last Summer and here out of the window, but it didn't seem to do me no sort of good."

A wife who had been lecturing her husband for coming home intoxicated became incensed at his indifference, and exclaimed: "Oh, that I could wring tears of anguish from your eyes!" To which the hardened wretch hiccoughed: "Tai 'tain't no use old woman, to bo bore for water here."

"My friends," said Plato Johnson, in one of his oratorical moods, "de worl' am so constituted dat while dar am jest 'bout room enuff for every body who is willin to work, dar ain't a morsel left for de man who sits under de trees an' spects de apple so fall into his mouf. No, de better way am to git your eye fixed on somethin', an' den keep movin', keep movin'. De whole philosophy ob life is in de little words, 'keep gettin,' an' after a while you are sho' to fin' yourself somewhar."

He was brought before the Galveston Recorder on a charge of drunkenness.

"Do you plead guilty or not guilty?"

"I don't plead at all. I deny everything."

"Do you deny having been up here before?"

"I should smile. Why, Judge, I deny being right here now. If you catch me giving myself away, just wake me up and let me know it."

One strange discovery of the recent deep sea dredging off Rhode Island was a worm inhabiting a quill like a goose quill. The quills were about a foot long, and soon after being taken out of the water grew so hard that they could and were used for pens. They stood up in the mud at the bottom of the sea. The worms inside were opal colored, and when taken out of their strange tenements glistened and presented a rather pretty appearance, so far as color was concerned. They were raked up by thousands and none of the scientific men ever heard of them before.

THIRTEENTH BATTERY

From the French of Edmond Thery.

BY JAMES O. C. WARD.
The Argonaut.

Well, (said Pere Alazet, smoothing his long moustache) since you will have the story, I suppose I must tell it to you. It will teach you young people at what price such toys as this which I wear upon my breast are earned, and also how one can do honor to his regiment.

Fill the glass, sergeant, and the rest of you keep quiet.

For twenty-five years I have belonged to the Eighth Artillery, and you know our regiment took part and distinguished itself in the Italian campaign. On the 23d of June, 1859, my battery, attached to an infantry division, was stationed at a little village perched upon the road leading from Lodi to Verona, two leagues from the Mincio, which the road crosses between Castiglione and Solferino, over a stone bridge, at that time in possession of the Austrians. We had been expecting a great battle for several days—it was said that the enemy's army was being concentrated about the Mincio, having its right at the fortress of Peschiera, its left at that of Mantua, its rear defended by the important city of Verona, and its center occupying the dominant positions of Solferino, Casiana, and Grolle. They numbered one hundred and sixty thousand men, and well knew that the battle would be a decisive one. Our officers knew it, also, and rubbed their hands together as they said that the action would be a warm one.

At eight o'clock in the evening, an order, emanating from headquarters, ordered our division to occupy every important point between Castiglione and Solferino, so that the French army might have a foothold there in case the incidents of battle brought the fighting in that direction. The order was carried out to the very letter; but as the forces of the division were relatively limited, and, owing to the broken ground, the points of defense being numerous, the general had them occupied by small detachments. This was the reason why the French Battery, to which I belonged, was assigned to a little plateau from which we were to contest the passage of a small stream which emptied into the Mincio a little below the village of Solferino. And as the plateau in question was rather far from the presumed field of battle, the general did not think it necessary to leave our two guns support ed by infantry. We left the next day, the 24th of June, at three in the morning, and by four o'clock, and at day dawn, we were on the spot designated.

The cannon were already growling in the distance, and the rattling fire of small arms was heard in the direction of Solferino, which was about six or seven kilometres from our position.

We were commanded by a young lieutenant, just from the Polytechnic School, who had never been under fire, and who had arrived from Milan the day before. He had no moustache, and one would scarcely have taken him to be eighteen, so small and delicate was his appearance.

Our section was thus composed: First, as to material—of two eight pound rifled field pieces,* which had never been used, and in which—very naturally—we had but little confidence, and two caisons of munitions. Second, as to effective force—twenty four draught horses, six saddle-horses, a lieutenant commanding the section, two quartermasters in charge of the pieces, two brigadiers (corporals) in charge of the caisons, one trumpeter, sixteen artillerymen on foot, and twelve conductors—thirty four men and thirty horses in all. Third, as to munitions—each gun had sixty ordinary shells, eight shells with ball, and four boxes of grape.

We had been at least an hour on the ground before our commander of section had uttered a word. Leaning over the neck of his horse, he appeared to be listening, with attentive ear and eye, to the noise of the cannon.

"Quartermaster," said he to me at last, in his delicate, musical tones, "have the pieces placed to our right, on the plateau, and point them toward the bottom of the ravine."

And then, without waiting for my answer, he began to descend the hill slowly, counting the steps of his horse until he reached the spot he had indicated. I looked at my comrade, who, like myself, was astonished at the order given by the little officer. After a moment's silence, he came up and whispered in my ear:

"We are done for—the lieutenant is crazy!"

In fact, the brook which flowed at the bottom of the ravine which we were to command, was at least 2,500 to 3,000 metres from the plateau, and guns at that time only carried 1,200 metres. I felt a cold streak pass down my back on hearing the quartermaster's remark, for we were indeed in a bad box if it were well founded. I did not let anything show I felt it, however; for in time of action you must never frighten those who are near you, or everything would be compromised.

The lieutenant ascended the hill as quietly as though he had come from taking a little walk at a garrison. When about 1,500 metres distant, he stopped and made a little mound with pebbles, and at 500 metres he repeated the operation. No one near the guns had opened his mouth during his absence, but some of the men had the same idea of Michael; and, on seeing the lieutenant return, they exchanged looks with each other. The officer dismounted, threw his rein to the trumpeter, and drew near to the section.

"Quartermaster," said he to me again, "where are the lateral elevators of these guns?"

"The elevators? Here they are, lieutenant," answered I, showing him the central elevators which the pieces bore at the breech.

"But no," replied he, in the same quiet manner. "See this socket on the right side of the gun—it serves to receive the lateral elevator of which I have spoken, and which enables one to throw a ball 3,000 metres."

Certainly, there could no longer be any doubt but that the lieutenant was crazy. A look cast right and left showed me that everyone thought as I did. Without being disturbed at our surprise, he had all the chests opened, and looked for the famous elevators which were to throw projectiles 3,000 metres; but he found nothing.

"It is very unfortunate that you should not have looked more particularly to the condition of your guns," continued he to Michael and myself. "You would have found that their armament was incomplete. However, I will try to make up for their negligence, which might have proved fatal, had I not perceived it in time."

And, without noticing the angry gestures which we had been unable to suppress, he took a small knife his pocket, and cut two pieces of wood of equal lengths, marked them in degrees by means of a metre which he had found in one of the chests, placed them in the sockets of which he had spoken, and pointed the muzzle with the aid of the instruments he had made.

"Pointers," he said to the cannoneers whose duty it was, "look carefully at your sights, select an object in the distance, and try to keep them in the same direction during the firing."

The pointers leaned over his piece, and turned as pale as death.

"Look, quartermaster," said he, as he arose. I in turn leaned over the breech and saw, with fear in my heart, that the piece was pointed at least seventy metres to the left of the ravine, and that, instead of hitting the brook, we were about to fire at a large tree growing among the brush-wood. It was too much for my patience.

I cried out, alarmed at this new proof of craziness. "You must be mistaken. I think that——"

"You think what?" said he, roughly interrupting, and fixing his large, black eyes upon me, which flashed suddenly at my remark.

"I think," stammered I, "that the piece is—pointed a little too much to—the left."

"Certainly it is pointed to the left," answered he. "You are aware, then, that rifled guns cause their projectiles to deviate seventy metres at this distance. and that, for the purpose of correcting that deviation, it is necessary to point the piece just as far to the left? Now do you understand?"

I understood about as well as though he had spoken in Chinese. Lateral, rifle, left, right, deviation, were confounded together in my mind, which was already prejudiced against the lieutenant. And above all, what I could not admit was, that it was necessary to point a gun towards the left to throw a projectile to the right.

The men of the section doubtless thought as I did, for the looks and smiles were becoming more and more sardonic. I was about to open my mouth for the purpose of continuing my objections, when the lieutenant, who divined what I had to say, remarked:

"Well, quartermaster, I will dispense with your observations. If your brain is not clear enough to understand my explanations, we will not discuss it. Obey my orders, and you will soon see if our guns are discharged, the effect of the aim. Now for something else," said he, to my comrade. "Quartermaster Michael, pay strict attention to the mission I am about to charge you with, and, above all things, carry out its details exactly, which are most important. You will take a brigadier (corporal) and ten conductors—two and the trumpeter will be enough to hold the horses; you will carry with you your sickles, picks, and shovels, and you will construct abatis at the two places which I have marked with stones; you will interlace the branches of the fallen trees with those which border the ravine, so as to completely obstruct the passage; and, moreover, at the first abatis—the one at 500 metres distance—you will dig a ditch sufficiently wide to stop any horseman who might attempt to cross it. Be quick. I give you two hours in which to finish the work."

We were completely taken aback. The road which the lieutenant ordered cut and barricaded was the very one by which we had arrived. It was the only way to the place where we were. And the cannon were always thundering in the direction of Solferino. Our position seemed devilishly bad. If the order was executed we should be blockaded on our plateau like foxes in a hole. On the right, the Mincio; at the left, the peaked hill; behind, the cannonade, augmenting in fury; and before us, the road, about to be completely blockaded. The young polytechnic student did not seem to think of the danger we were running.

Michael, however, understood his duty and discipline too well to allow the least murmur to be heard from him. He picked out the ten men who were to accompany him, and was on the point of leaving, when the ten conductors, after exchanging a few words in a low tone, and on a sign from one of them, returned each one to his horse.

They refused to obey.

Then one of those terrible scenes took place, for which the remembrance is everlasting when one has seen them near by.

The lieutenant remarked the hesitation and whispering of the men; and, above all, he noticed a big fellow with a red face, who was really the head of the plotters, and the worst case in our little troop. The officer's color had slightly changed at so formal a refusal, but not a muscle of his face contracted.

"Artillerymen," said he, in his quiet, low tone, "I command you to follow Quartermaster Michael, and to obey him in everything he orders for the service and the safety of us all."

No one moved.

I was terrified. An expression of determined resolution flashed from the eyes of our commander of section.

"What is the name of that tall, red-faced fellow?" asked he, showing me the leader of the resistants.

"Calmel, lieutenant."

"Cannoneer Calmel," cried he, addressing him particularly, "will you obey your superior officer—yes or no?"

Calmel hesitated a moment, but, seeing every eye fixed upon him, he felt like showing his audacity.

"No," said he, shrugging his shoulders; "No, I will not obey your whims. You don't know yourself what you want to do, and you——"

He did not finish his rude remarks, but fell over heavily upon one of the cannon-wheels. The lieutenant had blown out his brains with a pistol shot.

Not one of the conductors, who, two minutes before, had refused to obey, made the slightest show of resistance. Besides, Michael and I and the corporal had placed ourselves at the lieutenant's side, intending to defend him against the rebels if necessary. Without a word they took up their sickles, picks, and shovels, and followed Quartermaster Michael to carry out the work of barricading.

The corpse of the refractory man was dragged into the brushwood near by, and, as the cannonading seemed to approach nearer and nearer, it was soon forgotten. Such are the necessities of war! Things which are unheard of in times of peace pass without notice during the emotions of a battle-field. The lieutenant was right, and I will add that, thanks to his prompt action, I have now the honor of relating the changing fortunes of that day, so memorable to me.

The sky had become covered with big, black clouds, and the rain was falling in heavy drops, when Michael returned with the men. The lieutenant, who had followed his operations with his glass, gave him marks of his satisfaction for the manner in which he had executed his task.

The theater of the affray had changed its location. It had turned the hill in our rear, and appeared to be advancing on the river's side. We distinctly heard the noise of wagons, the galloping of cavalry, the charges sounded by trumpeters, and in another half hour we, too, would find ourselves in presence of the white-coats.

Then it was that my opinion suddenly changed in favor of the young officer. I had taken him for a paltroon, and he showed himself the bravest and most courageous of us all. I imagined him ignorant of the art of war, but he had taken up defensive positions which showed the experience of a real military genius; and the events which were soon to follow finished raising in my eyes a young man who had all the soul and courage of a hero, and who was to fall upon the soil of Italy while fighting for her independence.

The preparations for the contest were soon finished. The loaders uncovered the shells, opening the vents used for long distances, so as to make them explode at the point where they fell. The ball-shells were arranged with still greater care. The boxes of grape were taken from the chests and placed near the cannon. The powder-bags holding the charges were so placed as to cause no delay in the firing.

The lieutenant took every measure that a good commander of section ought to. The guns, loaded with ordinary shell, were pointed according to his system; while the noise of battle was increasing in intensity. We had been at our post from early morning, when, toward two o'clock in the afternoon, the trumpeter, placed in vidette in a high tree, designated the arrival of the enemy.

One may be brave and courageous enough to make a good soldier, and yet the cry of "The enemy!" uttered in a clear field may deprive him of every emotion. I trembled, for we were in a critical position. The black eye of the lieutenant, however, sparkled with pleasure. He quickly drew his sabre, and, in a voice as calm as though he were in a review, he gave the command:

"To your posts!"

Each one silently took up his position for battle.

"Friends," said he, "the fight is about to begin. Fear not. If you execute my orders with coolness, the Austrians will not be able to come near us. But remember my instructions about aiming, and always await my signal before firing. Make no mistakes in your projectiles, but pay strict attention to the kind I order. And thus we will keep the enemy at a distance. Let perfect silence be kept," added he, taking up his glass to examine the depths of the valley.

It was a regiment of Austrian infantry which were about to fight; it was trying to turn the hills against which our left rested, and to take possession of the dominating crests in our rear. The only road leading to them was the one we had followed, and which we were about to defend. The Austrians marched by platoons, and their white files in the valley appeared like so many wide ribbons that had been rolled out on the green grass. The head of the column soon appeared in front of the ravine.

At that distance (three thousand metres) the enemy could not distinguish our section, hidden as it was in the midst of brush, wood and rocks. They therefore, without suspicion, deployed in front—which, however, they were forced to do, owing to the narrow road which they had to follow. The lieutenant watched every movement. When the enemy was completely in the ravine, he gave the order in a clear voice:

"Fire by piece! First piece—fire! Second piece—fire! Load!"

When the smoke disappeared, I looked to see the effect of the shot. It is impossible to describe my astonishment. The two shells, bursting just in front of the Austrian column, had knocked over the six or eight front ranks.

Michael, no less astonished than I, looked with admiration on the young polytechnician—brave as an old trooper under fire, and understanding his profession so well as artilleryman. The lieutenant was receiving the fruits of his triumph. The necessity for the barricade appeared—everything became clear to us. The pointers could not realize it; and I must say, that a shot at 3,000 metres appeared so fabulous that it was difficult to believe one's own eyes.

The guns were rapidly loaded again, and before the Austrians had reformed their files, two shells, sent with the same precision, went to continue the work of destruction in their ranks. At our sixth salvo they began to retreat. But that was not the end. The commander of the enemy's column had at last discovered where we were, and he also noticed that we were not supported by other troops. His resolution was soon taken. The road which we barred was absolutely necessary to him, and two companies were detailed to dislodge us.

"Attention!" cried the lieutenant, who understood the manœuvre. "Prepare ball-shells!"

The two companies started at a run, passing over the dead men. The firing of ordinary shell continued several minutes, then our section-chief, calm as ever, gave the order:

"With ball—load!"

The attacking column, arriving at the first abatis, situated 1,500 metres from us, collected in groups for the purpose of clearing it.

"Guns—fire! Load quick, and fire at will!" said the lieutenant, with his little voice.

The shells contained about 150 ordinary musket balls. When they are aware of this, imagine the effect produced by six or eight projectiles of this kind bursting in a compact mass of 200 men.

It was frightful! Thirty or 40 wounded men, dragging themselves toward the brook where the regiment was, were all that remained of two fine companies; in fact only a few moments before. How many were the torn breasts, the shattered legs and arms! How many of those unfortunate men would never return to the villages of their birth—never more embrace their aged mothers, never receive the caresses of their betrothed! It is sad to think of. But in those terrible moments one does not think of all that. On the contrary, the sight of blood is exciting. The more there are lying upon the ground, the greater is the thirst for massacre.

The lion arouses himself and gets ferocious when attacked, but man becomes quite as ferocious during battle. Those who like myself, are cool enough to observe the emotions produced by a melee, by what name would they designate that immense desire to kill which constitutes the value of a soldier?

We took breath, but for a moment only. This time we were to have to do with a squadron of Hungarian dragoons. They were determined to clear a passage at any price.

They started at a charge through the deep road, passing over every obstacle. For a few moments the abatis stopped them, enabling us to send them our last two ball shells, and then they cleared it. They advanced upon us full speed, brandishing their heavy sabres, and the noise of their horses' shoes striking upon the stones sounded like thunder. One might have imagined it a squad of giants making the earth tremble. The blood seemed to rush to my heart, and thousands of stars to flash before my eyes.

"This is the end of the end," said I to myself, thinking of my country, but nevertheless remaining firmly at my post.

"Load with grape!" cried the imperturbable lieutenant.

When the dragoons reached the second abatis, the same confusion took place in the squad as had before taken place in the companies.

The horses in the first rank, pressed forward by those in the center, rolled into the ditch. The attacking column was again arrested.

"Guns—fire!" ordered the young officer. And 186 balls of wrought iron, each weighing 70 grammes, riddled the squadron as it was trying to turn the obstacle.

Our guns belched forth, rapidly, a second and third discharge of grape. Then, as some of the horsemen who had miraculously escaped the iron storm tried to reach us, a fourth and a last discharge swept them completely away.

Our boxes of grape were exhausted, but the Austro-Hungarian squadron was no more.

As yet we had not a single man wounded. The storm was raging in all its fury, and thunder mingled with the noise of the cannon, which still continued growling in our rear.

The Austrians did not move for half an hour. Had they abandoned the attack, or were they awaiting reinforcements, to finally carry our position? A gun shot from a neighboring grove, seriously wounding my right artilleryman, came to inform us that they entertained neither of these two intentions. The Austrians had only altered their tactics. The roles were changed; our enemies became the hunters—we were the game.

Now our situation became most critical. Another company, detailed as sharp shooters, were about to pick us off without mercy. In fact, as though the first gun-shot was a signal, 30 or 40 more shots, fired from the borders of the wood, took off seven or eight of the cannoneers. There was no way of getting at these hidden enemies. Our guns, our explosive projectiles, the correctness of our aim, the distance of the shots, and their effects counted for nothing. Could we cannonade a company deployed over a front of 300 or 400 metres, masked by trees, brushwood, and stones? It was impossible. A musket in this case was worth more than a cannon of long range. But, alas! muskets were few in number with us, while the Austrians were pouring upon us 100 to 150 balls at intervals of a few minutes. Michael fell over upon his gun, never to rise again. The servers and conductors were almost all killed or wounded. Horses, put *hors de combat*, in a little while were rolling in their last convulsions. I had my shako pierced, and my left eye damaged by a ricochet from a stone.

The brave lieutenant, who to the very last retained his coolness and his manly energy, was knocked over upon my gun-carriage, his breast pierced by three balls, the young hero dying with a smile upon his lips.

All at once I felt a severe shock followed by a violent pain in my left shoulder; a veil seemed to cover my eyes, my legs gave way, and I rolled, without consciousness, over the bodies of my unfortunate companions in arms. When I came to myself I found that I was at a farm-house, where I had been carried in an ambulance. The first wounded man whom I recognized was the trumpeter, who had lost an arm, and who related the close of the contest to me.

After we had fallen, the Austrians rushed from their hiding-places to capture our guns.

At the moment of their arrival, the trumpets, sounding a retreat stopped them suddenly. They hesitated a moment, when the trumpets again decided them to leave.

The cause of this sudden and unexpected flight was the victory of Solferino, which, happily, had been decided in our favor.

The Austrian regiment quickly recrossed the Mincio with the rest of the Austrian army, and the *voltigeurs de la garde*, ordered in pursuit of them, found us in our sad condition.

Four wounded men in pools of blood were the sole representatives of the artillery section which had held in check a regiment of the enemy, after having destroyed one of its squadrons and two entire companies.

I was decorated by the general, and if, instead of playing truant, I had, while a boy, learned my grammar a little better, it is probable that I should not have rested there. But, my dear friends, at the village school I could not be induced to work. I have always preferred the canteen to improving myself, and in consequence of such inclinations I wear three chevrons, and am for the past 20 years only a quartermaster, while the conscripts of my grade, whom I have known as private soldiers like myself, are captains to day.

Come, sergeant, fill up; my history is finished, and I am dry.

A Biter Bitten.

St. Louis Republican.

They were playing faro yesterday morning in a room on Pine street, not many doors from Sixth. It was early in the morning, full four hours before daybreak. There was a goodly gathering around the board, and all went well until a pair of visitors stepped in. One was evidently an old customer, for he saluted the dealer in a familiar way. He was dressed like one of the many who secure a livelihood by showing strangers from the country how to buck the tiger and place their money on the wrong card. His companion looked like a man who had just arrived from the rural districts. His pants were tucked in his boot tops, and his slouched hat he wore in the country fashion. But the hat shaded a pair of eyes that sparkled with uncommon luster and a pale face and forehead that were not tanned and brown as an agriculturist's should be. When the two entered the bank, the first described above approached the dealer.

"Get on to his knobs," said he.

"I'm on to him," said the dealer; "who is the gilly?"

"A granger from Lincoln County. Fresh as an oyster, and with a big wad on him. He's good for a clean thousand if we only work him right."

"Well, you know how to work him. Let him come right in," said the dealer.

"That's all right enough, but he won't go in unless I do, and I can't, because I'm broke. Stake me?"

The dealer spoke to the proprietor of the place. The proprietor said, "Stake him, of course," and the dealer handed the supposed roper in $10 worth of change. The latter took it, put it way down in his pocket, and, nodding to the granger from Lincoln County, said, "Let's go down and interview his 'nibs' on the corner." His "nibs" was the corner saloonist. When they got down there the pants came out of that agriculturalists boot tops, the lapels of his coat were thrown back and disclosed a city tie and collar, and the hat placed in its proper position revealed anything but an unsophisticated countenance. The two shook hands, said the scheme had worked well, and then went up to the bar until more than half their ill-gotten gains had passed over it. Then they went out on the sidewalk, locked arms to prevent each other from failing, and told all whom they met of the way they had beaten the bank.

Quick Accommodation.

A man walked up to the polls in the Fifth Ward, in Market street, Patterson, N. J., on election day, and exclaimed, "I would like to see the —— feller that can knock me down."

A young man stepping forward said, "Do you really desire the accommodation?"

"Yes. Let's see you do it."

As the boaster lay sprawling in the gutter a minute afterward, he said, "That settles it." As he brushed the mud from his trousers he repeated, "That settles it; but you surprised me on your quick accommodation."

Whistlers.

Some of the members of the Baltimore Corn Exchange are in the habit of whistling to call their clerks and messengers. Each has his peculiar whistle, and it is instantly recognized by his employes. The practice makes the Exchange a pandemonium, and the Governing Committee recently passed a law forbidding it. The whistlers refuse to obey, several fines have been imposed, and the matter is to be taken into court.

HINDOO NUPTIALS.

The Betrothal of a Prince.

London Globe.

His highness the Gaekwar of Baroda was, as is well known, married last January, and the *Times* of India says, "The story of his courtship is as thoroughly Eastern as anything in the 'Arabian Nights.' The young Maharajah himself loyally felt or feigned that he had no right whatever to meddle in such a matter as the selection of a consort for himself, a matter which exclusively belonged to his affectionate mother. And her Highness the Maharani Jumhabai Saheb, as the head of the Gaekwar family, had to desire the Dewan himself to lend 'his utmost personal assistance' in this delicate business. 'Match making,' says Sir Madaya Row, in his account of his progress of the State of Baroda,' is fraught with pleasant anxieties for any mother, and in the present instant the mother is one of the highest ladies of the land. Trusted em

Correspondence.

AROUND CAPE HORN.

Six Months on Blue Water.

A Very Old-Fashioned Experience.

A Lady's Log of a Trip in a Sailing Vessel from New York to San Francisco—One Hundred and Sixty-Five Days of Winds, Storms and Calms.

PART XIX

Having now been at sea a number of months and through all sorts of climates, I flatter myself that I am pretty good authority on the subject of clothing, etc., suitable for a protracted voyage on a sailing vessel. The comfort of most of us is very materially enhanced or diminished by the presence or absence of those things we are wont to consider necessities. But when once the great white wings of the bark are spread and her figurehead has turned deliberately away from the land, you must muster all your philosophy to your aid, else you will be forever grieving over something or other omitted in your outfit.

A voyage like this is excellent discipline in many ways. You would be astonished to find how primitive your taste becomes and how easy it is to dispense with many things you had always considered indispensable. But it requires actual experience to know just what to take. One small, light trunk, which can be handled easily, and will fit under your berth (larger baggage is stored in the hold,) or shoe-bag with four or more pockets to be tacked up in your state room, a medium sized calico bag, for soiled linen; a sun hat or sun bonnet (I am inclined to think that the latter would be most comfortable as it is a more thorough protection from sun and wind), a woolen "fascinator" or hood for sven) ings and cold latitudes.

By way of a dress I should most earnestly recommend a skirt to clear the floor, black in color and of good material. Cashmere would be the most serviceable. Let it be trimmed with ruffles or folds in as tasteful manner as you choose, but avoid loops and puffs, for they are a snare and a delusion on board a pitching or rolling vessel. A skirt such as I have described is fit to wear in any temperature. However pretty a dress skirt of chintz or other wash goods may look at first, it loses its freshness almost immediately, besides being blown about in a most annoying manner. For waists there should be half tight fitting, rather long sacques and a variety of them to suit all climates; a navy blue pressed flannel, double breasted with jaunty pockets, rolling collar and anchor buttons would be "too sweet for anything." A change of chintz or white sacques for hot weather. A gray talmoral skirt of light material and a couple of flannel under skirts. Trim the sacques neatly about the neck and wrists, for linen collars and cuffs you would soon find an abomination, and that brings me naturally to the end spenseable item of washing. Whether you do it yourself or have it done, it is a very troublesome affair. It would be tedious and it is unnecessary to enter into an explanation of all the difficulties attending it, but as it is, therefore it would be wise to wear as few washable garments as possible, and those few simply made and of a texture easily washed. New muslin is hard, does not take up the water readily, and turns yellow, but linen and long cloth wash easily and beautifully. As I have derived considerable comfort from my taste in certain matters pertaining to the toilet I will offer a suggestion or two: Have your undergarments made of fine material, after a neat pattern and prettily trimmed; if the style of your confidential clothes must be discussed in the forecastle, be able to lay the flattering unction to your soul that all comparisons are in your favor. I have previously alluded to the want of privacy on shipboard. As an illustration of that fact I will mention as apropos to my suggestion that the "unlucky one," does not possess that cardinal virtue which is popularly supposed to rank only secondary to godliness, and the infrequency of her reappearing is the invariable topic of conversation on washday, and is patent to all, since it is obvious enough that her washday only comes once to our three or four times; then the marvelous cut and quality of those garments which ladies, as a rule, like fine and neat, the grotesquerie of whose appearance is in no wise diminished by the method of washing, i. e., hurriedly swashed about in a tub, and slapped over the railing, instead of being hung on the line, where the sun and air, who are no respecters of persons, might perform their charitable office. The wicked mate walks the deck with grim, unrevealing visage, until the coast is cleared of that particular laundress, when he stops at the door of the wheel house to beg that Mrs. P. and I will walk down the starboard side and take a look at a particular garment which he thinks was fashioned to suit the delegant outlines of the "ship of the desert," and then he parodies the grammar of the waiter of the aforesaid article and inquires, "You don't know of nobody that was a-so washing done to day, dear you?" I hope you understand that I am telling you all this for your own good. We are a parcel of gossips, and it is not unreasonable to infer that other ships are the same way. But to return to my list: you want a pair of slippers, of course, on a sailing vessel it is enough to be slip-shod and down at the heel; and the sailors go barefooted while the weather is warm, the quartermasters alone spruciug up a bit while at the wheel. A simply made comfortable wrapper is very necessary in case of illness.

A gentleman should provide himself with a couple of dark cheviot shirts with the collars made on, and a blue flannel one for cold latitudes. Do not fail to supply yourself with a liberal amount of reading matter, cheap editions, which can be loaned and knocked about; a journal, a dictionary, and an atlas. A pack of cards does not occupy much space, and it might be the means of saving that which is better than life—reason. Dominos, backgammon and games generally, are oftentimes a godsend. Materials for fancy work *ad libitum* at sea. We have so very, very many hours to dispose of, you understand. Do not hang up a dress you are not wearing, but fold and lay it in your trunk. The motion of the ship chafes it. Indeed, if kept up long enough, a hole would be worked right through it. Keep in your trunk that which you are not using from day to day or from week to week, otherwise a sudden squall or gale will make "pi" of all your "chicken fixins," bringing them about your devoted ears and filling the air with such a heterogeneous assortments of traps and calamities that you will be more astonished than delighted at the heretofore unappreciated multiplicity of your earthly possessions. When I was laying in my stock of nautical wisdom, and suffered such a destructive bombardment from the shelf over my berth—books, undergarments, umbrellas and packages coming down in one fell sweep. I metaphorically hired a hall and preached myself a sermon on moderation in laying all my treasures up quite as high.

Wednesday, December 31st, Lat 3 deg 5 min. In the morning just before we sat down to breakfast the Captain told me that it is to find our longitude, and at that time he winds his chronometer; then at noon he takes the sun again and works his latitude, after which the chart is spread out on the table and we all gather around while he marks it to obtain something of an idea of where we are. The weather is very cold and raw, with an overcast sky. We begin to miss our stove, which was taken down after rounding the Horn. In the proper season Pacific geese are very numerous in these latitudes, but we have seen few. They differ somewhat from their cousins of the far South, are smaller or so darker, and their wings are longer in proportion to their bodies, but they sail through the air in the old familiar, graceful fashion. I am told that the people on the coast call them "Albatros" and they do possess one of their marked characteristics, is the extra joint to the wing, but I can call nothing by the euphonious name of albatros save my best ideal of all the feathered creation upon whose merits I have descanted at such length in former pages.

January 1st, 1880, *Lat* 31 *deg* 24 *min*.—Good bye! we are sailing away from Frisco, and farther from there than we were yesterday, and are slowly, but surely increasing the distance, nor would we be any better off on the other tack.

With the praiseworthy intention of forgetting our woes and behaving in true holiday fashion, we dropped a line overboard for the Pacific geese; a few of whom favored us with their dusky presence. Two or three of them nibbled a little incautiously at the hook and then flew off to tell their cronies that it was New Year's day and they had been called upon by a whole wagon load of dentists. The deck isn't nice any more; it has been slushed, a thing that is necessary once in a great while for its preservation—but to put grease on a floor is shocking to all my preconceived ideas of cleanliness, and it gives it a wet, unwholesome look. The leaden, sad colored sky and the raw air seem to chill us through every sense, so we do not spend much time on deck, but remain in the cabin, where there is only a reasonable amount of cold to contend with.

January 2, Lat. 31 *deg.* 47 *min.*—Considerably warmer, clouds not quite so heavy and uncompromising, very little breeze stirring, making longitude, but almost no latitude. Miss C.'s 18th birthday. Renewed exertions were recommended to the few remaining hens, and sleepless vigilance to the mess boy that a birth-day fruit cake might be becomingly iced. When a possibly barren condition of hens was falteringly hinted at, a quiver of anguish distorted that young lady's visage, upon seeing which her father very justly remarked, "Well, I would be ashamed of myself, a great girl like you nearly big enough to go to meetin' barefooted!" But the fowls rendered, the cake was baked and iced and a wax posy created by Mrs. E., jabbed into the top with a pin. The day was rendered still farther memorable by an original poem from Mrs. E. which I heard of but never saw, the omission was undoubtedly owing to a little piece of ill luck which befell a former "original" composition of that lady's, entitled, "He giveth His Beloved Sleep." We each drank Miss C.'s health and future exemption from sea sickness, in a glass of wine, the captain adding feelingly, "God bless you, my daughter," to which she responded with the good taste which frequently characterizes her words and actions, "Thank you, papa." Any awkwardness which I might have experienced at this purely domestic episode was rudely removed by a dig in the ribs from the needle-like elbow of the "unlucky ones" as she asks in a stage whisper, "did you see the tears in the captain's eyes?"

"A sail two points off the weather bow." For those land-lubbers who have not learned to "box the compass," I will explain that a "point" is one thirty second part of a compass.

Then when the quartermaster wishes to give a very precise answer to the Captain's question of where we are, or how we are heading, he subdivides these divisions and puzzles the listening novice with such answers as "southeast, three quarters south;" "south to west, half west;" "south by east, half east," etc., etc. The captain says there is only one creature on the ship that is glad we are not getting in, and that is the pig; yes that last surviving representative of his species will not be forced up the golden stair until we are about to speak our pilot. It is to be hoped he (the pilot) will appreciate the attention, for to my benighted mind it seems the very hight of hospitality—taking everthing into consideration.

January 3. Lat 31 *deg* 48 *min.*—Dead calm, mostly clear weather, temperature mild; a long and pronounced swell from the West which has set us to rolling; surface of the ocean of an almost mirror like smoothness, extremly trying to the eyes; cloud and atmospheric indications in favor of a fair wind.

Jan. 4th, lat 32 *deg* 14 *min. long* 128 —Wind dead ahead and rain, followed by clearing weather and a favorable change of wind. Pacific geese becoming more numerous and less shy but we are sailing too fast for successful fishing. Of the 500 miles sailed this week only 130 of them have been on our course.

Jan. 5th, lat. 32 *deg.* 32 *min.*—Very light baffling winds, weather bright and clear through the day, winding up with a glorious sunset. Temperature sufficiently moderate to tempt the non workers to pass their hours on deck! The geese were too tempting to be resisted, so a line properly baited was dropped overboard immediately drawing a large convention of greedy contestants. Their voices seem equally misplaced, being no more than a native little "peep" no louder than that of a young pigeon. The hook used on this occasion was some such primitive affair as Simple Simon probably used when he went a fishing to catch whales, being nothing more than a hair pin bent into proper shape and ground to a sharp point by the carpenter. Of course it was innocent of barb, but, nevertheless in a short time a bird was caught with it and hauled by main force over the stern, which measured seven feet to a fraction from tip to tip. After the poor creature had suffered capital punishment the feathers were plucked from the breast and back and added to those obtained off the Cape. They are to be made into a pillow for Miss C. The feathers smell wonderfully fishy, and require a large amount of baking and airing. Our big china cook came to grief this morning. He is a tyrant, and, like most of tyrants, cowardly. The Captain's orders with reference to our table were transmitted to him through the steward who, being kept in a constant state of terror, neglecting giving some of the numerous reprimands and injunctions confided to his care. The obvious omission finally aroused the ire of the Captain, more particularly when it transpired that it was deadly fear of the cook which inspired such culpable reticence, so he sent an order to the culprit to appear at headquarters. No sooner had his tall and greasy person insinuated itself between the cabin doors than the Captain grabbed him by the throat and pushed him up against a partition. The Celestial miscreant, fancying that he was to be strangled then and there, or pretending that he thought so, unbelloved the bull of Bashan, but the notoriously disaffected of the crew failed to respond to the summons, and in their stead in hurried the mate, who, comprehending the situation at a glance, snatched a towel from his state-room, clapped it over the fellow's mouth, and held it there long enough to roar into his ear—and for the right down, solid roaring I recommend Mr. H——, that if he did not quit his yelling, instanter he would gag him and put him in irons. The threat proved efficacious, and the cook is probably sufficiently intimidated to behave himself, the balance of the passage.

When our first mate shouts down to the forecastle, "come aft here two of you," or when necessity demands that he arms himself with big words spoken in a suitable tone of voice and accompanied with appropriate gesture you would never recognize him as the mild mannered man who assists with such nefarious affairs as fancy work when off duty.

When we are in latitudes where winds and storms are to be looked for and we have a pleasant day turn as this has been, the sailors call it a "weather breeder."

JULIET.

AUTUMNAL VIEWS OF PARIS.

Family Life Seen With American Spectacles—Opening of Schools and Colleges — Improvements — Marriage — Painted China—Princely Visitors—Tombs of Voltaire and Rousseau—Pantheon.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade:

PARIS Oct. 9, 1880.

The stranger from Northland sojourning in this delightful metropolis, knows that it is mid-Autumn when the almanac is consulted, and when viewing the fashionable toilettes of the ladies and children who daily frequent the walks and drives of the public squares, Parc Monceaux, the Champs Elysees, Bois de Beulogne, and Luxembourg and Tuilleries' gardens. Scotch plaids and maroon and russet brown merino suits, with scarlet hose, sashes and hat trimmings give the little Parisians the Autumn look of colder climes. If there is one thing the average Cornelia of this capitol has a natural genius for, it is to show off her jewels in the best possible light. French children, as a rule, are not as pretty as American children, but they have more robust health, are fully as bright and intellectual, better and more thoroughly taught, and better behaved. Their dress, beauty, elegance, economy, and durability are all studied, and in the make up of wardrobes, symmetry, adaptability, and becomingness to the little wearer, unless suits are of plaid, one plain, sombre color is employed with very bright contrasting trimming. Sisters are always dressed alike, and the Parisian Cornelia takes great pride in exhibiting her three or four daughters, walking with her, so clothed as to be known to be of one family. I wish I had power to picture to my Toledo friends the charms of Parisian life as seen in her Edens. But pen can not depict the beauty of quiet lakelets set in lawns of emerald velvet, shaded grass of acacias, poplars and willows, grottos overgrown with century plants and cactuses, sparkling cascades and fountains, pretty bridges, old ruins, pyramids, gravelly walks and drives, and flower beds, brilliant with the bloom of our exotics which flourish as if to the manor born, side by side with our field, forest and wayside blossoms which have received the care of our own exotics, and which the wanderer welcomes as did Mungo Park, the bit of Scotch moss in tropical Africa.

The nurses and babies of Paris are one of her prettiest sights, and next to fountains and flowers, groves and lawns, one of the great attractions of her gardens. Babyhood receives most thoughtful as well as tender care, and the young, immature chit of a nurse girl, too often trusted with helpless infancy with us, who shakes and cuffs the baby when it cries, and abuses it at will, is not a Parisian institution. Nurses under 24 years of age are seldom seen, and their faces are a very index of trust and reliability. Babies love them, as in our Southern states they love the old colored "Mammy." Madame Cornelia makes great display in the dress of baby and nurse. The former wrapped in an embroidered cloak and veiled with tulle, is so carried that every particle of lace and embroidery shows to the best advantage, and as soon as baby is old enough to have sense, it is on its best behavior in the park, seldom cries, and when not asleep, laughs and crows and winks and is very bright. Nurse wears a very neat dress of some dark substantial material, with an old-fashioned skirt, without a bit of a gore, without a particle of trimming, and a short train, caught up just to escape the pavement, a short cloak of the same material as the dress, and surmounting this like a crown of glory, a snowy white muslin cap, with yards and yards of rich broad sash ribbons, and bows whose ends just touch the hem of her skirt. Though brocade and other rich goods are much cheaper than in our country an immense fortune must be invested in the cap ribbons of the nurses of Paris. They are usually of rich bright colors and the ribbon is puffed about the crown, very full, and made into bows with very long ends. Children and youth are closely watched until they reach the years of majority. Among the more wealthy classes, the nurse is succeeded by the governess who always goes out with her charges. Where no governess is employed parents or relatives accompany children. Fathers seem to take much more time to get acquainted with their wives and children, than American Pater Familias, and family life has a very pleasant and social look here, and the stranger who has read that there's no such word as "home" in the Frenchman's dictionary, and that family life is a fraud and a deception in the Frenchman's country, is forced to believe that 'Chez nous,' (*among ourselves*) makes home 'where'er the heart is,' whether in the cafe', the garden, the park, or within the four walls of one's domicile, and that the American may learn something to his advantage, in the country, about whose social institutions he knows only what he has read in fiction. Young ladies and gentlemen visit parks, art galleries, zeological gardens, etc., under the superintendance of teachers, schools of 40 and 50 being daily met in these resorts.

Vegetation bears half a reminder of Autumn and half a reminder of Spring in the Maumee Valley. The public gardeners are removing immense orange and oleander trees, planted in boxes, under cover, having heavy Norman horses, and peculiar wagons for the purpose, which looks as though Winter was expected, but the same gardeners are also planting flowers in the open air, and the beautiful acacia or locust trees are as green as in May, while horse chestnuts which have just shed their leaves are in blossom. The locust trees are especial favorites with the Parisians, and their beauty reminds the Maumee Valley pioneer of the shade trees of Toledo, fashionable party years ago, and now no longer cultivated. The true lover of beauty never despises a tree or a flower because it is no longer in fashion, and Parasian groves and gardens abound in varieties of the flasal kingdom, like marygolds, four-o'clocks and other flowers cultivated with us two generations ago, and now no longer seen.

Great improvements are being made in every part of Paris. Streets are widened, old land marks destroyed, and life and growth and progress are everywhere manifest. The old house in which Jean Jacque Rousseau lived so long was torn down last week. The Facade of Notre Dame, built no one knows when, is having new front doors, and many old churches are being renovated. They are changing the names of streets too, and Rue Bonaparte, is henceforth Rue de la Revolution, and the beautiful Avenue Villers, named after the vain Duke of Buckingham, is to be called Avenue George Sand.

Saturday is Hymen's day with the Parisians, and 389 coupe paid tribute at his altar last week. One of the weddings was planned in our "Hotel," as they call every large furnished house. A pretty little widow of 36 living "au quatrieme," or in the fourth story, who had lived a life of single blessedness a decade of years, was persuaded by her brother in law and sisters, to change her condition. As the concierge told us, she was to be married, I said to her, "is not this rather cruel en, I have not seen her go to it with a perceive the society of any gentleman."

"Eh bien non," she said, "Qu'y-a-t'-il nous donc!" Sudden! She saw him *four times!* And as I laughed, and shook my head, she held up four fingers and began, pointing to each in succession: No. 1, she saw him with her brother-in-law; No. 2, he came to see her with her sister and asked her to marry him; she took time to consider; No. 3 she consented; No. 4, he called to see her and make the arrangements, and No. 5, she will marry him." "Does she know anything about him?" I asked. "Not much," was the reply; "her brother in-law says he is a good man." "Then this is what you call a marriage of convenience," I said, "Oui certainement," she replied. "Do you think it will be a happy match?" Shrugging her shoulders in the funniest way imaginable, she said, "perhaps yes, perhaps no. Marriage is a lottery and our marriages of convenience are often as happy as our marriages of love, for you see when people love *a la romance* they expect much and many are disappointed, which is not so apt to be the case otherwise. Then happiness depends on the disposition." Saturday the bride accompanied by her brother in-law and the bridegroom drove in a hack to the Mayor's office, where the contract was signed and the civil ceremony (all that the State requires to legalize marriage) took place. This costs but a few francs, "but," as our concierge explained, "it is not genteel, and though it answers for infidels, it will never do for a Catholic." After the civil ceremony is over comes the great expense, which consists of High Mass and the religious ceremony, for which people pay according to their means from 10 to 500 francs. At the church the wedding guests accompany the bride, and the wedding party, takes place at some hall, as most persons in this great City have parlors too small to entertain more than a few guests.

The directors of art expositions are opposed to the admission of painted china, not considering china painting in the high light of art, "because so many girls and women paint it, who have never studied art, and are ignorant of its first principles." The china painting most fashionable here, whether artistic or not, is the reproduction of long legged birds, like storks, pelicans, scarlet flamingos, herons, etc., etc. A dinner set of Sevres china, just finished for the Czar, is on exhibition. It cost $5,000, and every piece is ornamented (?) with a bird nine-tenths legs and neck, and the remainder body. On some dishes the animal stands on one leg and his head is hid in his neck. I would like to tell the readers of the BLADE about the many Russian princes and English lords, and Turkish boys who have been here and departed, and all who are expected, and how the aristocracy fight duels, when their honor (?) is wounded, and just hurt each other a wee bit, shake hands and drive from the Bois de Boulogne good friends, but I think they will prefer to know something about the resting place of the earthly remains of those great princes of free thought, Voltaire and Rousseau, who lie so quietly in the vaults of the Pantheon.

This temple is one of the most magnificent architectural structures of modern times, modeled after the Roman Pantheon, and was begun by Louis XV. in 1757, and designed as a monument and tomb to the great men of France. It was not completed until the close of the last century and in 1852, it was converted into a Catholic Church and dedicated to St. Genevieve, the patron saint of Paris. Its form is that of a Greek cross with four naves, united in the center and surmounted by a dome. The Pantheon is situated on an eminence commanding a fine view of the beautiful Luxembourg gardens. Its facade was designed by the sculptor David D'Angers, and beneath the inscription "Aux Grands Hommes La Patrie Reconnaissante," "A Grateful Country to her illustrious Men," are sculptured in bas relief, the statues of France distributing honors to her distinguished sons. At her feet repose the muses of History and Freedom, the former inscribing their names upon tablets, and the latter wreathing crowns. Upon each side of these figures are the sculptured forms of Fenelon, Malesherbes, Mirabeau, Cuvier, La Place, Napoleon, David the Painter and others. A gigantic statute of King Clovis guards one door and of Liberty the other. Entering the Pantheon, the marble statues of St. Peter and St. Paul, the latter in Mars Hill attitude, greet the beholder. I thought them Demosthenes and Cicero, but was told that they were those of him who denied his master three times, and of the old bachelor, who after leading a fast life in his youth, turned saint in his old age, and commanded women to keep silent in the Churches, which I for one did not do in the Pantheon, where some delightful English and Scotch people were waiting to be conducted to the "subterranean caverns," as they call the Pantheon tombs, from whom I gained much information regarding the surroundings, a Scotch gentleman having often visited the temple and being familiar with its wonders. Passing by the frescoed walls we read the history of St. Genevieve a white haired little English girl, whom French missionaries converted to Christianity, and who became patron saint of Paris, and looking through three chapels, one of which contains an exquisite marble statue of the Virgin, "the Guardian" of the tombs announced his readiness to conduct us to them, and in double file some 30 English, Scotch, Irish, French, and two Toledoans, followed him down a dark narrow stairway into dimly lighted vaults, arched overhead. Passing by a stone sepulchre, the guide indicated the tomb of Soufflot, the architect, and de i ner of the Pantheon, and a small stone model thereof made by him and after passing through an arch he threw open an iron door and, assuming a senatorial expounding attitude, said, "Behold, ladies and gentlemen, strangers from foreign lands, the tomb of one of the most illustrious sons of France, who honored his country in its literature, who abolished torture, who advocated freedom, who wrote the Henriade," and here followed the enumeration of the author's works, and a brief biography. No one who has visited the Pantheon and heard the "Guardian of the tombs" will dare assert that oratory is a lost art. Directly over the sepulchre is a life size statue of Voltaire, a kindly, pleasing face, smiling benignly, very different from the wrinkled, irritable, humpbacked little old man I had been taught he was while at the Court of Berlin by my Prussian ancestors. How I desired to linger and gaze a while upon the form and features of the great apostle of free thought, and the humanitarian who, amid the gloom and darkness of superstition, dared lift his voice and wield his pen for mental light and freedom, but mechanically the guide hurried on, and in a distant corridor, pointed out another dim cell which contained the sepulchre of Rousseau and in parrot like manner repeated a panegyric upon the writings of the dead author. It may be grand and glorious to be buried under the dome of the Pantheon, but a more gloomy place than its cellars can not be imagined, even though they contain the last remains of many brilliant minds. These results contain a remarkable distinct echo, where the guide recites a little speech of welcome to strangers, which the echo reports with astonishing distinctness. It was here, that during the late war the Communists hid powder and retrenched themselves threatening to blow up the edifice, the bones of the dead heroes or themselves, if molested. From the dome of the Pantheon a magnificent view is obtained, and its interior is decorated with frescoes by Gerard and Gros, of Charlemagne, Clovis, St. Louis, St. Genevieve, and allegorical figures of death, justice, glory of France.

ROSA L. SEGUR.

SOUTHWESTERN COLORADO,

Or the San Juan Country Seen by a Woman.

To the Editor of the Blade.

Colorado as a health resort, as a Summer residence for pleasure seekers is well known. All know of her marvelous sunshines, her grand stretch of mountains, now brilliant in the clear sun light, now misty and vague of form in the shadows, like weird ghostly sentinels. All know of her "baby engine" following cautiously along her iron way. Now it leads up, up a steep ascent, shut in by perpendicular walls of nature's building upon either side towering hundreds of feet aloft, when, after reaching an altitude away up among the thousands, it suddenly emerges into a park, to

perfect in its quiet loveliness that one looks instinctively for a rift in the clouds, for he fancies he has entered

THE GATE OF PARADISE.

Again it creeps trembling with suppressed power like a living thing along the edge of a precipice, and one gazes down, straight down, hundreds of feet. A shudder thrills one at the thought, where would one false step land us? but the engine makes no false move, and with a sigh of relief one finds oneself, in the terse vernacular of the West, "all right."

At present all Colorado's natural attractions are made to stand aside and give place to the mining boom; and Colorado is becoming known as the richest mineral deposit in the world. It seems as if but only the key note was sounded when Leadville arose like a work of magic from California gulch, for since then, from all parts of the State have come continually, accounts of the uprising of new mining camps, and of the resurrection of old ones long since deserted.

FORTUNE HUNTERS

are rushing here from all parts, not only of the United States, but also from Europe. So completely has the search for wealth taken the place of the search for health, that the latter is regarded as a jest.

A few days since, I overheard a man, who after serving through the civil war, a wreck of manhood, came here with the forlorn hope of lengthening out life's little span, assure a merry listening to a group of miners that he did not come here for his health, not much! The nonchalant air, with which he spoke, the statue of manly health, brown and beardek, that he formed, as in picturesque mining dress, he passed upon the walk with the unstudied grace that only a body so perfect as to make one unconscious of its possession gives. Ah, these are what no pen can delineate. He was showing "the boys" a handfull of quartz and they agreed with him that he had "struck it rich."

THERE IS AN UNWRITTEN HISTORY

in these mountains. The history of the disappointed ones. Men who have exiled themselves from home and friends through the best years of their lives, and then perished miserably in camp, found dead alone in a tent, amid the heavy snows. Only the wind sighing dismally through the funeral pines, heard and answered their moans.

In contrast to these sad lives are the many weather beaten, but fat and jolly veterans one meets who assure one with a waggish air and a merry twinkle of the eye that they saw the folly of mining in the gold excitement of '48, and just settled down on their ranches. They have had the mining fever, and now are in no danger of infection, rages it never so high. Show one a bit of ore ever so rich, he only answers, "I have seen too much of mining." The crops are sure, for irrigation insures them, and he smokes his pipe in peace and pleaty. Safely ensconced in his own experience, he enjoys his fling at the over hopeful "Tenderfoot." Not long since, while "taking my ease at mine inn," at Saguache (that gateway to the great San Juan country) sitting at an open upper window I was an amused spectator to such an encounter. On the platform outside the office door amid a group of idlers indulging in an after-dinner cigar, sat a '49er, who sauntering up the street came one, whose dusty broadcloth, low shoes, and "biled shirt," stamped him as a "tender foot." With his knapsack slung across his shoulder, humming a tune with an absent air, as if in a beautiful dream, the tender youth was passing, when the voice of the veteran called out to him: "Hello, Captin, where be you from, where be you goin?" "Tender foot" stopped, and deliberately drawing his hand from his breast, held up to view the photograph of a young girl.

The sweet peach blossom face at once quieted the boisterous mirth of the crowd as he said simply: 'Stranger, that is my girl. I am from Ohio. I came to find a mine; then I will sell it, and go back and marry that girl, by George, if it is the last thing I ever do." The old man shouted after him as he walked on. "Jest write to your gal to take it easy. She'll have 20 years to make her weddin' fixins."

TOURIST.

WESTERN KANSAS.

Where the Blame Lies—Peculiarities of the Soil—Insufficiently Provided Immigrants—Politics.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I see in your issue of the seventh inst. an article in regard to the Western Kansas sufferers. The writer charges the railroad company with committing a great evil. My opinion is quite different. I think that the railroad companies are doing right. They have done a great deal for the sufferers of Kansas. People did not bring anything here with them, and no one can expect to live for one or two years on nothing. The first year they have to break up their farms, and one need not expect much from a sod crop. This is a wild prairie and has a soil that will turn water like the roof of a house. When it rains the water runs off like a mill tale and has more time to penetrate the soil. If there were capital enough to back up the entire West, in one season, and cultivate the same the next in corn and wheat, we would get twice the amount of rainfall the third year. The United States has no better soil adapted to wheat and vegetables than this, and after the land is sown to wheat for a few years. I think that it will raise good corn. There is a worm that damages the corn here more than anything else. Whenever we get our farms opened up, and we hold the water that we get, we will be apt to get more rain than we do. The rain that we get comes at the times to make a corn crop and we have it dry at the time to produce a good wheat crop. I saw turnips raised this year in this Country that weighed seven pounds, and radishes that weighed five. As to pumkins, squashes and melons the like never was known. I will send you some millet that was raised from land broken in June. This is the common millet. The German millet grows as large again. Politics was not run very high here for there is but one Democrat near me. I am a Republican. I have never thought of voting for any one else than Garfield. I am a soldier of '61, and I know what the Democrats have done.

Yours truly,

O. W. B. SHERIDAN

A late member of Co. D., 81st Pa., Vol.
P. O. Collyer, Kan., Oct. 25.

Proof of Prosperity.

The best proof of the prosperity of the country is shown in the figures compiled by Dun-Barlow's commercial agency. During the quarter ending September 30, 1880, there were only 979 failures, representing liabilities to the amount of $12,121,422, as against 1,262 failures in the same months in 1879, with liabilities at $15,275,550. For the nine months of 1880 there were 3,476 failures, with liabilities at $45,010,185 against 5,820 for the same period in 1879, with liabilities at $81,054,049. In the Middle States there were 311 failures during the past three months, and 1,091 in the past nine months.

Get Out Doors.

The close confinement of all factory work gives the operatives pallid faces, poor appetite, languid, miserable feelings, poor blood, inactive liver, kidneys and urinary troubles and all the physicians and medicine in the world cannot help them unless they get out of doors and use Hop Bitters, the purest and best remedy, especially for such cases, having abundance of health, sunshine and rosy cheeks in them. They cost but a trifle. See another column.—*Christian Recorder.*

An Excellent Investment.

The Cleveland Grain, Provision and Stock Exchange is offering to Speculators and Investors guaranteed stock in one of the largest and safest enterprises in Ohio. Address W. G. Conkling, Manager, Cleveland, O.

Elisha's Sepulcher.

BY MOSS ROSE.

"And Elisha died, and they buried him. And the bands of the Moabites invaded the land at the coming in of the year.

And it came to pass as they were burying a man, that, behold they espied a band of men, and they cast the man into the sepulcher of Elisha; and when the man was let down, and touched the bones of Elisha, he revived and stood upon his feet. *II Kings, xiii,* 2-8.

Long, long ages have passed away,
Hundreds of rolling years,
Since those few men went out that day
Bearing their helms and spears.

A little band of trembling men,
Their hearts were full of fear;
The foe lufested glade, and glen,
And then was coming near.

The foe, the haughty foe, that day,
Was 'round about their homes,
More cruel than the beast of prey,
That through the desert roams.

They spoke no word of hope, or cheer,
And moved with silent tread,
For they bore in their hands a bier,
And on the bier the dead.

They bore a body to the tomb,
The body of a man,
And they passed on in silent gloom,
Lest the invading clan;

The foemen, that in ambush lay,
Their scourge by day and night,
Should see them bear their dead away,
And interrupt the rite.

And they had reached the sacred ground,
'Twas where Elisha slept;
Like that no other spot is found,
Where life strange vigil kept.

When, lo, a band of men they spied,
A band of foemen dread,
"They come, they come, the foe," they cried,
And then, they cast their dead

Down where the prophet's form had lain,
Long in that dark retreat,
He touched the bones, revived again,
And stood upon his feet.

O, prophet, seer, or king, or prince,
Or holy priest of old,
Who lived so many ages since,
I wish you more had told.

Did they the dastard foe defy?
And bear him from the tomb?
Or leave him there again to die?
In loneliness, and gloom?

O, winds that arid deserts fan,
Or freeze the drifting snow,
O, tell me more about that man,
For more I fain would know.

A REBEL-RULED CONGRESS.

The Confederate Congress Assigned.

New York Tribune.

Mr. Crisfield Johnson makes a summary in the letter found below of the biographical notices of the Democratic Senators and Congressmen which he finds in an official Democratic document—the directory of the present Congress. The general conclusion is that those National legislative houses are ruled by former Rebels—soldiers of all ranks in the Confederate service from Gen. Joseph E. Johnston down to the voluntary aide—and Confederate officeholders of all grades, from the Vice-President of the Confederacy and the Postmaster General and Acting Secretary of the Treasury down to Governors of rebellious States and members of secession Legislatures. The following are the names alphabetically arranged, of the Senators and Members of Congress who served or sympathized with the Confederacy:

SENATE.

CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS.

Bailey, Jas E, Tenn	Maxey, Sam B, Tex
Butler M C, S C	Morgan, J T, Ala
Cockrell, F M, Mo	Ransom, M W, N C
Coke, Rich, Tex	Vance, Z B, N C
Hampton, W S C	Walker, J D, Ark
Harris I G, Tenn	Williams, J S, Ky
Jones, B F, La	Withers, R E, Va
Lamar, L Q C, Miss	

CONFEDERATE OFFICEHOLDERS.

Brown, J E, Ga	Hill, Benj H, Ga
Garland, A H, Ark	Vest, Geo G, Mo

SECESSIONISTS WITHOUT OFFICE.

Call, Wilkinson, Fla	Jones, Chas W, Fla
Pryor, Luke, Ala	

BLATANT COPPERHEADS.

Eaton, W W, Conn,	Voorhees, D W, Ind
Pendleton, G H, O	

(Border state Senators not included.)

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS.

Aiken, D W, S C	Johnston, J E, Va
Armfield, F F, M C	Jones G W, Texas
Atkins, J C D, Tenn	Kenna, J E, W Va
Beale, R L T, Va	King, J F, La
Blackburne, J C S, Ky	Kitchin, W H, N C
Cabell, G C, Va	Lewis, B B, Ala
Cadwell, J W, Ky	Lowe, W M, Ala
Chalmers, J R, Miss	Manning, V H, Miss
Clark, J B, Jr, Mo	Muldrow, H L, Miss
Cook, Philip, Ga	Nichols, J C, Ga
Cravens, J F, Ark	Persons, Henry, Ga
Culberson, D B, Tex	Richardson, J S, S C
Davidson, R M, Fla	Richmond, J B, Va
Davis, J J, N C	Roberts, n, E W, La
Dibrell, G G, Tenn	Samford, W J, Ala
Dunn, P, Ark	Scales, A M, N C
Ellis, E J, La	Shelby, C M, Ala
Evins, J H, S C	Simonton, C B, Tenn
Forney, W H, Ala	Siemons, W F, Ark
Gibson, R L, La	Smith, W E, Ga
Gunter, T M, Ark	Speer, Emory, Ga
Hatch, W H, Mo	Talbott, J C C, Md
Herbert, H A, Ala	Tillman, G D, S C
Herndon, T H, Ala	Upson, C, Tex
Hooker, C E, Miss	Vance, R B, N C
Hsse, H, Tenn	Whitethorn, W C, Tenn
Hill, N A, Fla	Young, Casey, Tenn
Hunton, Eppa, Va	

CONFEDERATE OFFICEHOLDERS.

Blam, J B, La	Singleton, O R, Miss
Goode, J, jr, Va	Steele, W L, N C
Harrk, J J, Va	Stephens, A H, Ga
Reagan, J H, Tex	

SECESSIONISTS WITHOUT OFFICE.

Acklen, J H, La	Money, H D, Miss
Blount, J H, Ga	O Connor, M P, S C
Bright J M, Tenn	Taylor, R L, Tenn
Felton, W H, Ga	Tucker, J R, Va
Hammond, J, Ga	Wright, O, Tex
McMillan, R, Tenn	Williams, T, Ala
Mills, R Q, Tex	

(Twenty-five Democrats from Border States not included.

SUMMARY.

CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS.

Senate	15
House of Representatives	55
Total	70

CONFEDERATE OFFICEHOLDERS.

Senate	4
House of Representatives	7
Total	11

SECESSIONISTS WITHOUT OFFICE.

Senate	3
House of Representatives	13
Total	16
Grand total downright Secessionists	97
Border State Secessionists and Representatives more or less disloyal	30
Blatant Copperhead Senators	3
Total disloyal element	130
Remnant, more or less loyal	65
Total Democratic strength in two Houses	195

The Marshes of Russia.

The Russian official journal publishes some interesting details of the extent to which the great Russian marches have been drained in recent years. By the end of 1879 20 000 000 acres of the Polesie marshes had been reclaimed. The canalization needed to effect this result has amounted in all to 940 versts or 632 miles. The more important of these canals have been made by the State; the expense of the rest is borne by the resident proprietors. Thirty four bridges, furnished with hydraulic machinery for the purpose of watering fields in time of drought, were erected on these canals in 1879. Added to these of the same kind already constructed, these bridges have brought up the total to sixty eight. In the Polesie District 500 000 reclaimed acres are already arable land—a change which is said to have added 14,000,000 of roubles to the National weal

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once into the waste-basket.

2. Mathematical problems, and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the fodder next of the editor are not appropriate or proper for the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations, doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

The statement that the BLADE goes to every State and Territory in the Nation is capable of actual demonstration. As a proof of this remarkable feature, we may state that our books show that during the past week we have received subscriptions from the following States and Territories:

New York,	Florida,
Mississippi,	Minnesota,
Idaho,	Tennessee,
Wisconsin,	Virginia,
Nevada,	Alabama,
Iowa,	South Carolina,
Louisiana,	Massachusetts,
Kansas,	Connecticut,
West Virginia,	Maryland,
Arkansas,	Vermont,
Missouri,	Pennsylvania,
Texas,	Colorado,
Oregon,	Maine,
Montana,	Georgia,
Dakota,	Nebraska,
Arizona,	North Carolina,
Ohio,	Michigan,
Illinois,	Indiana,
California,	Washington Territory,
New Jersey,	Kentucky,
Delaware,	Wyoming.

ISAIAH GARRETSON, Lima, O.: Your answer to the whole enigma is correct.

E. A., Bishop, Kan., would like the address of Milton Bartow, late of Co. A., 16th Ill. Cav.

A SUBSCRIBER, Clay, Ind.: J. A. Bentley, Commissioner of Pensions, is a Republican, and from Ohio.

L. W. RICE, Moberly, Mo.: Write to Whitelaw Reid, Tribune, New York City, for information regarding orphan's homes in the West.

L., Olena, Huron Co., O.: You will find the members of the Electoral Commission in the answer to J. Petit, Fairwesther, Ill., below.

FRANK DUNNE, Dundee, Rice Co., Minn., wants the address of some of the boys or commissioned officers of Co. K, 16th Regt. Illinois Cavalry.

J. M. STEVENS: The question about remonetizing silver has been answered so many times in these columns that the interests of the readers demand that no more room be given them.

JACOB C. HAZEN, Fostoria, O., F. W. S., Udall, Kan., Mrs. C. H. Norman, Henrietta, Wis., Elza Berniger, Mennomee Falls, are among the ones who answered the whale enigma this week.

C. D., LeRoy, Ill., asks: "Is President Hayes' salary $50,000 per year? Was any bill up to reduce the President's salary after Grant's term expired?" 1. Yes. 2. Yes, but it was promptly tabled.

C. P. PRATT, Phillipsburg, Ks., asks: "Which is the largest hotel in the United States, and where is it located?" The Rockaway Beach Hotel, a summer resort near New York, is the largest hotel in the world.

N. B. ARTHUR, Sullivan, Ill., asks: 1. Where must I make application to procure 4 per cent bonds? 2. How long do they run? 3. How often is the interest paid, and where?—1. At any United States Depository. 2. Forty years. 3. Annually, at the United States Depositories.

RICHARD FOX, California, writes: "I see one of your correspondents asks: 'Is there at present, or has there ever been, gold coins above the denomination of $20, or double eagles?' and you answer, 'no.' There was at one time on this coast what was called fifty dollar slugs. They were octagonal, or eight square. That was some 25 years ago. I think they have all been coined over."

C. W. PRICE, Altoona, Iowa, writes: Please explain to me the meaning of the term "Sinking Fund." Usually funds from certain fixed sources, which are set aside and allowed to accumulate to meet an obligation to fall due in the future. Often it is provided by law that all revenue from unexpended sources, odds and ends, shall go into the sinking fund.

JOHN, Erie, Mich., wants to know whether or not the silver dollar is a legal tender for the payment of all debts, including the bonded debt of the government. The standard silver dollar is a legal tender for all debts, but it is claimed that there is a tacit understanding that the bonded debt of the government is to be paid in gold, and it is so done whenever the holder so desires it.

J. PETIT, Fairwesther, Ill., asks for the 15 men comprising the Electoral Commission of 1876. They were: Associate Justices Clifford, Field, Strong and Bradley; Senators Edmunds, of Vermont; Frelinghuysen, of New Jersey; Morton, of Indiana; Thurman, of Ohio, and Bayard, of Delaware; Representatives Payne, of Ohio; Hunton, of Virginia; Abbott, of Massachusetts; Hoar, of Massachusetts, and Garfield, of Ohio.

C. V. R., Cooper, Tex., asks: "Will you please give a brief sketch of the life of Sen. Blaine?"—James G. Blaine was born in Washington County, Pa., in 1830; after graduating at Washington College he went to Kentucky where he engaged in teaching; he settled in Maine in 1851, and soon after engaged in journalism, being editor, first, of the Kennebec Journal, and afterwards of the Portland Advertiser; he was elected to the Legislature in 1857-60, and in 1862 was elected to Congress, where his worth was recognized and he was twice elected Speaker; he is now serving his first term in the Senate.

J. O. ASHENHURST, New Athens, O., asks: "1. Where can I get the report of case of Miller vs. Taylor, concerning copyright? This case was up in the House of Lords in England in the year 1769. 2. Where can I find report of the case of 'Donaldson vs. Beckett' in the House of Lords in 1774? 4. Where can I get 'Manchan's Treatise on the Law of Literary Property?' 5. The report of Camden's speech or speeches in the House of Lords on the subject of extension of copyrights? Think it would be very difficult to get them, but an inquiry of some New York bookseller making a specialty of English importations may bring them.

A. A. DELAMATER, Jefferson, Pa., asks: "1. Is J. R. Lowell Minister to Spain or England? 2. Who is United States Minister to France? 3. Was W. H. English a rebel general? 4. Was C. A. Arthur ever in Congress; if so, when? 5. Please give a brief sketch of how the term 'kuklux' originated. 6. Is not the Vice President's salary $25,000 per year, or just one-half of the President's salary? 7. What is the number of inhabitants required to form a borough? 1. He was Minister to Spain, but was promoted to the Ministry of England. 2. Gov. Noyes, of Ohio. 3. No. 4. No. 5. It is said that Humphrey Marshall, on his return from Japan, originated a convivial society which was known as the Ku Klux Klan. 6. The Vice President's salary is $10,000. 7. A sufficient number to hold the offices.

M. B. HOUSES, Shickshinny, Pa., writes: In last week's BLADE, in Gen. Beatty's speech, he says: "In 1851 there was in the District of Columbia a Governor, a Legislature and a Board of Public Works, etc." Will you please inform me through the BLADE or otherwise, whether he was correct in that statement or not. In reading the speech to some Democratic friends the statement was jeered at by them, they contending that it was false, as the District of Columbia was under the exclusive control of Congress!—He was correct. The experiment was tried of governing the District of Columbia with a modified State Government, but this was abandoned, and it is now governed by a Board of Commissioners, under the control of Congress.

MITTIE WILLIAMS, Mankota, Minn., sends the following solution to A. B. N's pole question: If the first, or butt of the pole is 17 yards minus 12 inches it must be 16 yards and 24 inches, or 600 in all. If the fifth, or top piece, is 3 5th as long as the first, it must be 3 5th of 600 in., or 360 in long. If the second is three quarters as long as the first and fifth it must be three quarters of 600 in. plus 360 in., or 720 in. long. If the third is 27-70 as long as the three already given, it must be 27 70th of 600 in x360 in.x720 in., or 600 in. long. If the fourth is 1 14-15 times as long as the fifth it must be 1 14 15 in times 360 in. or 624 in long. Then if the first is 600 in. long, the second 720 in. long, the third 648 in. long, the fourth 624 in long, the fifth 360 in long, the whole length of the pole is the sum of 600 in+720 in+648 in+624 in+360 in, which is 2952 in., or 82 yards. Therefore, if the first part of the pole is 17 yards minus 12 in., the second is three-quarters as long as the first and fifth, the third is 27-70ths as long as the three already given, the fourth is 1 14 15th times as long as the fifth, or top piece, and the top piece is three-fifths as long as the first, the whole length of the pole is 82 yards.

JUDD LAWSON asks: "1. Did Jeff Davis, when captured in the latter part of the War, have on womens' hoops? 2. Is W. S. Hancock a Temperance man? 3. Is J. A. Garfield a Temperance man? 4. Is there any such person as Capt. M. V. Bates and wife, of Kentucky, being 7½ feet? 5. Please give a sketch of the life of Gen. George H. Thomas, with the cause and place of his death. 6. Does it hurt vegetable seeds to wash them in water when they are being saved?"—1. He wore at that time a large waterproof. 2 and 3. While both are temperate men, neither belongs to a temperance organization. 4. Yes; they are traveling around the country. 5. Gen. George H. Thomas was born in Southampton County, Va., July 31, 1816. Died in San Francisco, Cal., March 28, 1870. graduated at West Point in 1840, and entered the Third Artillery. He was brevetted November 6, 1841, for gallantry in the Florida war. At Monterey and Buena Vista in 1846, and 1847, he earned brevet Captain and Major. Was made Brigadier General of Volunteers, August 17, 1861, and Major General, U. S. A., December 15 1864. In 1865, March 3, he received the thanks of Congress for his eminent success in defeating the Confederate Army at Nashville, on the 15th and 16th of December, 1864. In 1868, Pres. Johnson tendered him a brevet of Lieutenant General, which he declined on the ground that he had done nothing since the War to merit such a promotion. 6. It does not if they are not allowed to germinate.

E. E. H., Woodhull, Ill., asks: "Are there other bicycles besides the Columbia made that are good machines for common use, but cheaper? If so, please give me address of manufacturers or dealers. 2. How are raisins made, and where?—1. Address M. F. Richards, Agent, 59 Madison street, Toledo, O. 2. The raisins of commerce are produced in the countries around the Mediterranean. Among the best sorts are those known as the Malaga, muscatel or "sun raisins;" these are dried upon the vines as unlike most fruits, the grape does not drop when ripe; the stem to each bunch when ripe is twisted or partly severed and the grapes soon shrivel by the evaporation of the water they contain, and become sweeter by the consequent evaporation of the pulp; when dried the bunches are carefully taken off and placed in boxes, with sheets of paper separating the layers. The common kind of raisins are prepared by drying the ripe grapes after they are picked, either in the sun or in heated rooms, and while they are drying dipping them in a lye of wood ashes and barilla of specific gravity 1.110, to every four gallons of which is added a pint of oil and a handful of salt; the effect of this is to cause a saccharine exudation to take place, which forms concretions upon the raisins and coats them with a thin varnish. The raisins known as "sultana" come from Smyrna; they are from a small grape without seed. Another variety of raisins are called Zante currants, cultivated in the Grecian archipelago. The grapes are no no larger than peas; after drying in the sun they are stored in large masses, which become so compact from the sugar which exudes from them that they have to be forcibly dug apart for packing. The European grape is grown in California, and the production there is already sufficient to supply the local demand.

T. E. SCHUMAN, Fayette, O., wants a description of the life of Alexander Hamilton. Alexander Hamilton was born in the island of Nevis, West Indies Jan. 11, 1757, and died in New York July 12, 1804. He was at 12 years of age clerk in a mercantile house in Santa Cruz, and at that time developed considerable literary ability. About 1772 he was sent to New York by his friends, his mother having died when he was a mere child, and his father being reduced to poverty through business failures, and after attending a grammar school at Elizabeth, N. J., he went to King's (now Columbia) College. In March, 1776, he was made captain of an artillery company, and took an active part in the campaign around New York. On the 1st of March, of the following year, he was made Washington's aid-de-camp, with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel, and was entrusted with delicate negotiations. He was one of Washington's greatest confidants, and was entrusted with many confidential duties. He was at West Point at the time of Arnold's treason, and strongly urged the compliance of Arnold's last request, to be shot. In 1782 he was elected a delegate to the Continental Congress by the New York Legislature, and he took an active part in its deliberations. He took an active part in the establishment of the bank of New York, and was one of its directors. Upon the adoption of the articles of confederation by the convention, Hamilton urged their adoption by the States in a series of papers entitled "the Federalist," of which 55 were published—five written by Jay, 14 by Madison, three by Madison and Hamilton jointly, and the rest by Hamilton. In 1789 Washington selected Hamilton as Secretary of the Treasury, and he filled the office with great satisfaction for six years, at the end of which time he resigned and returned to his law practice in New York. During a political intrigue while Aaron Burr, disappointed at not being renominated for Vice President in 1800, was attempting to secure the Governorship of New York, Burr challenged Hamilton, and he accepted, in his character of a public man, and not in the spirit of a professional duelist. The meeting took place July 11, 1804, at Weehawken, on the Hudson, opposite New York and at the first fire Hamilton received a wound which resulted in his death on the following day.

P. S., Fairchild, Neb., writes: "1 How is earthen ware made, by hand or machinery? Please give full history. 2. Can a man vote anywhere in the United States for President?"—1. The best materials for earthenware are kaolin, pipe clay, quartz or flints and feldspar—the kaolin and quartz to impart hardness, and the pipe and clay and feldspar to yield a flux to bind the mass firmly together. The materials are mixed together in the dry state and put in a rotary "blunger" moved by steam power. This "blunger" is a horizontal cylindrical or octagonal box 10 or 15 feet long by 3 or 4 feet in diameter, within which is a horizontal shaft armed with strong paddles placed like the teeth of a threshing machine, only larger and longer and revolving with much less velocity. Water enough is added to make a thin mixture called "slip," which, after being worked in the "blunger," a sufficient time to effect thorough incorporation, is drawn off through a trough and fine strainer and received in a vat, from which it is forced by a powerful hydraulic pump into a system of strainers or consolidating apparatus. To render the mass of proper consistency it is then passed through a pug mill, and received by an attendant and cut by a fine wire into rectangular blocks, when it is sent to the thrower or moulder. If it is made into irregular, square or oblong articles, it is moulded by beating and rolling the mass into a sheet and then shaping it over a block. A round plate is formed on a circular block on a lathe head and moulded with a form attached to a standard. A pitcher or ewer is formed on the inside of a hollow mold of plaster of Paris, which is the counterpart of the outside of the vessel. This mould is usually made in two parts which, after they are each lined with a sheet of the mass, are put together and the seams united by pressure with the fingers. The green ware is placed upon shelves until it becomes sufficiently dry to have the handles attached, which operation is performed by dipping each end of the handle into a thin paste of the same material and then sticking it on the article. The ware is then made perfectly dry in a drying room and baked in a kiln. 2. No; he must be a legal voter in the Precinct where he offers his ballot.

THE UNIVERSAL TIP.

How All England Holds Out Its Hand.

Cath to the Cincinnati Enquirer.

I found, coming up from Brighton, that I was pushed into a first-class coach with a second-class ticket, allowed to smoke there, and successive guards let the fraud go uncorrected, all of which I knew to be on account of the shilling I gave No. 1, who himself tempted me. There must, therefore, have been corruption right up the line. Even at the houses of Parliament, of "the best government there is," I had a practical demonstration of corruption with Dr. Stratford, of New York. We had just bribed a curate, or some one of the underling priests, to pass us unwatched into the choir and chapels of Westminster abbey, where we might have broken off the nose of Queen Elizabeth, or the toe of the Queen of Scots, and growing bold in sin we concluded to bribe the Government, too, right in Westminster Palace, which is just opposite the abbey. So we gave two shillings to the first and outer policeman, who told us that "the 'ouse was in session," though it was only 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

He left his post on receipt of the two shillings and penetrated to the policeman who stood beyond Westminster Hall, near the crossing corridors of Lords, Public, Queen and Commons. This chap let us advance to the statue gallery, where we looked up into the marble faces of Pitt, Walpole, Falkland and Chatham, and halt a dozen more, all reaching out their sculptured hands for a shilling. It appeared to us by this time that the Queen expected the shilling, too, if we should ever run across her, and only to-day I read that every time the Queen dined with the corporation of Cambridge in old days, to "patronize" education, they put 50 gold pounds on her plate. Thus have our noble Queens been tipped, and reading this I could not help the wicked suspicion that when Prince Albert accepted the Chancellorship of Cambridge and the Queen came to see him installed, they hoped the 50 pound tip was to be revived.

A third policeman now appeared, and was contented with a sixpence, and said that the Speaker's messenger would be out in a few minutes and "see" us; that is we should "see" him. So we waited in a mischievous, forlorn way, about seven to 10 minutes, till suddenly there appeared in plain black clothes, a clerical, lobbyist looking man, who said: "Gentlemen, you want to go into the gallery of the House. Follow me right in!" Look about you as if you were familiar with the place, as if you had been summoned in by a member, or by the Speaker." We felt that we were in for it now; it might be high treason or only a misdemeanor. So we followed on, meek as sheep in spirit, but spruce and indifferent as possible, and when we finally crossed the barrier of the last lobby and stood in the octagon space right at the door of Commons, and saw a lunch counter and several peers chewing, and a good many policemen, and here our man to whom we had meantime slipped half a crown, or 62½ cents, said again: 'Remain here. Keep your eye on me! Look round as if you had a right here.' We certainly looked as if we ought to have been hanged, drawn and quartered, and ghastly confident, as if we had seen a ghost overspread us. The messenger was our only hope; we thought the Speaker's mace might be already drawn and going to mash us. In half a minute more we got the wink from his majesty's civil representative, and walked across the octagon to where an old son of sin in red and green clothes was sitting in a big chair at the foot of a staircase. 'Walk up, gentlemen,' he says. And we dart, leaving beneath us all forms of majesty, and, bold as brass, we slip into one of the leather pews and watch old John Bright, full of fat and white hairs, sitting on the ministerial bench, and hear Lord Somebody speak on the hares and rabits bill. This is an every day matter in the House of Commons. Yet they say our Government is corrupt.

And in the way of admitted jobbery they match us, too. I saw a man the other day, related to the Speaker of Commons, who makes $375,000 a year in commissions for buying a red cloth to equip the army. He has nothing to do with it; others buy the cloth; he shaves the commission by virtue of his political relationship. But they respect their Government so much here that they concede a large amount of grand larceny as right and formal. All the magnates are overpaid; all the minnows are underpaid.

"This system of feeing porters on our railroads," said a stout business Englishman to me yesterday, "is getting to be a barrier to all pleasure in traveling; it attributes it to the parsimony of the directors. They pay no higher salaries than 16 shillings a week ($3 50) and expect the guards to get enough for subsistence out of the travelling public. Most of the guards get but 18 shillings a week."

Although many parties are endeavoring to push other similar remedies into the market by spicy advertisements, Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup takes the lead and the druggists are selling more than ever before. Price 25 cents.

He Wanted a Snuff-Box.

Cornhill Magazine.

Austrian orders are freely bestowed, for an excellent reason. The house of Hapsburg Lorraine has little else to give. An English gentleman once called on a foreign General, who was his friend, and found him in boisterous spirits. "George," exclaimed the soldier, "they've given me the Elizabeth" (a minor military decoration.) The Englishman offered formal congratulations, but knowing something of the relative significance of orders, and remembering that, as it was, the General could scarcely find room on his coat for the many stars and crosses he had worn, wore a somewhat puzzled look. "I see you don't understand," the General suddenly cried out; "my dear fellow, they've given me the last remaining order; the next time they must out with their snuff-boxes, which are as good as money.

THE application of Day's Kidney Pad is so simple that no one can fail to understand it.

And then She Wouldn't Go.

Boston Transcript.

Oh, the perversity of women! Here is one of the sex at Eureka Springs, Ark., who attempts to elope, but is detected by her husband. Now what follows? Why, in the kindness of his heart, he offers to pay the expenses of her intended journey. And she? She won't go. As we said in the beginning, Oh, the perversity of women!

THE remedy that will cure the many diseases peculiar to women, is Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.—*Mothers' Magazine.*

Not Without Consolation.

New York Herald.

Mr. English is not without consolation. He collects his debts, and lends money, and robbed his grandmother. We think it was his grandmother, but it was somebody near him. They want him driven off the ticket. We hope he will not be driven. He will have the comfort of knowing that many hundreds of thousands of his countrymen voted for him in spite of his crimes.

Great Horse Medicine.

No horse need die of colic if Dr. Tobias' Venetian Liniment is on hand when first taken. A single dose revives an overheated horse and puts new life into him. It quickly cures galls, sprains old sores, scratches, sore throats, etc. The Condition Powders are used by the best horsemen in the country. They are no cheap articles, but the best ingredients that can be purchased, and perfectly innocent. They cure distemper, loss of appetite, worms, coughs, hide bound, give a fine coat and cleanse the urine; 25 cents per box. The Family Liniment is 25 and 50 cents per bottle; the Horse, 50 cents. Sold by the druggists and saddlers. Depot, No. 42 Murray street.

One thousand certificates from prominent horsemen can be seen at the depot.

A Sad "Good-Bye."

I was witness to a tragic occurrence last week. A lover was saying "Good-bye" to some fair [illegible] after a short stay, [illegible] upon the [illegible] a fine wind [illegible] a beautiful [illegible], and swept [illegible] turned [illegible] picked up [illegible] and carried it off, I hope to [illegible].

How the Nutmeg Is Picked, Packed and Exported and the Uses to Which They Are Put.

Chief-Justice Gorrie in Contemporary Review.

Our sojourn on the island for the next 10 days, however, far more than compensated for the trouble. The house is finely situated on a spur overlooking the bold hills of Vanua Levu. The long Undu Point closes in the view towards the north, making the part of the sea visible appear one great lake, and all around us and up the slopes of the hills and at our feet in the plain the young cocoa-nuts are waving. Let us go down to the beach to visit the machinery houses, and thus get an idea of the work upon an estate of this description. These vast heaps of cocoa-nuts are gathered from all parts of the island, which has a circumference of about 30 miles, and after the kernel has been extracted and dried on the long *varas* or tables or in the steam drying-house, which is the more improved method, it is packed in bags for transport by the interisland steamers to Levuka or by some of the small craft which the merchants employ to collect their cargoes. The price in the island is about £14 per ton. But after the kernel has been disposed of the husk is attacked, and by means of various machines popularly called "devils," it is torn into the fiber of which it is composed and cleaned of its dust (which is a valuable compost) and turned into bristles for brushes or treated as fiber to be packed into bales for export. All the laborers who attend to these machines are Polynesians, many of them on Rambi being the wild-looking Tokalaus from the Gilbert and Marshall group. Let us watch for a moment the two who are from the New Hebrides turning the screw press by which the fiber is compressed into bales. One of them is a survivor of the Carl massacre, who refused to go home when one of Her Majesty's ships came to repatriate the remnant who escaped. Three of them felt they had had enough of the sea and its incidents, and preferred to remain where they were. They are naked black giants, and as they throw their force to turn the handle of the screw, capstan-fashion, their muscles stand out, and the whole frame is a model of Herculean power. The storehouse is full of bales ready for the steamer by which we expect to leave, and there we find a market in Sydney, while the bristles go to England. We pass along by the laborer's houses and there we find the familiar coolies, and hear again the "Salaam, Sahib," often heard when I sojourned in Mauritius. Mr. Hill is the only proprietor as yet who has had the good sense to take up about 100 of the first ship load of Indian immigrants. They live quite friendly side by side with the Polynesians, whom they term 'Junghs.' A curious traffic has arisen between them, the Polynesians going out to the woods to hunt the wild pigs, which they sell to the Indians, who get much better wages than the cocoa-nuts. For a dollar a pig; and on the bread fruit, which grows in profusion, and other extras, the coolies are becoming fat and sleek. Passing on, we get into a cocoa nut grove, which stretches a long distance along the coast, the lapping of the full tide coming up to the very roots of the first line of trees. On some of the trees the nuts are so thick as to defy computation, being indeed too crowded for growth. As many as 300 have been counted on one tree, but this is only when they are small as apples, for they fall abundantly in the struggle of the fittest to survive. Still further along the coast we come to other flats and valleys which are also being cleared out for planting with cocoa nuts or cotton, and it is easy to perceive that the exports from this one island alone will in not many years, equal the exports from the whole colony when I arrived. On one occasion, when the ladies went by boat on a picnic to a locality called Georgia, where the proprietor has another house, I walked with Mr. Hunter, the Chief Police Magistrate of Levuka, along the coast a distance which was stated to be six miles, but which in the heat of the day, without a breath of wind in the woods, I took to be double the distance. The immense vatu trees were shedding their long tassels of pink and white flowers which filled the whole air with a delicate perfume. The path passed through timber which from its majestic growth showed the richness of the soil, and on our return in the evening by sea we had a good opportunity of viewing the finely wooded hills, which, even in the days when Commodore Wilkes made his survey of the group, caused Pambi to be distinguished among the Islands. The 'Timonee,' the successor of the 'Pretty Jane,' and a steamer more worthy of the colony, arrived all too soon to cut short our expeditions in search of wood pigeons and wild pigs, and our struggles at lawn tennis, when the sun was dipping behind the mountains of Vanua Levu. She was filled up with cotton and copra from the Windward, with bales of fibre from Union Point, and when she had taken in the Rambi bales, with some hundred of bags of copra from Vuna Point, Taviani, she sailed for Levuka, via Savu Savu Bay, bearing us homeward to Ovalau, which, after all, can hold its own in loveliness with any island of the group.

My yarn is spun, and will have accomplished what I intended if it creates some greater interest in the colony, and enables the reader to perceive that we are not living among club brandishing savages, but in a settled community, and that the little we have yet been able to achieve has been but the first feeble effort of a young giant beginning to feel the limbs which he will soon use with greater and ever increasing power and effect.

Hay Fever and Clam Chowder.

A charming young girl in Geneva,
Who suffered last year from hay fever,
Declared to her beau
That her nose wouldn't blow;
But the horrid wretch didn't believe her.

There was a small boy had some powder,
And in trying to make it go louder,
He succeeded so well
That his friends couldn't tell
His remains from a dish of clam chowder.

A Lovely Spot.

Cincinnati Commercial.

Governor's Island is a lovely spot, and a certain income of $10 000, with half pay in old age, is not a bad thing. The Nation (remark that big N) has not been unkind to its defenders at Gettysburg.

NERVOUS DEBILITY

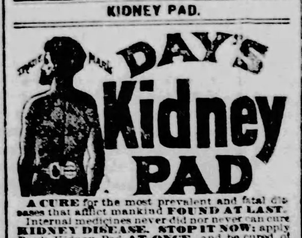
HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28, Vital Weakness and Prostration from over work or indiscretion, and promptly is radically cured by it. Been in use 20 years. —Is the most successful, safe and full remedy known. Price $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial of powder for $5, sent post free on receipt of price. Humphreys' Homeo. Med. Co. Illust. Catalogue free. 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth nervous weakness early decay, loss of manhood, &c. I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D New York City.

KIDNEY PAD.



A CURE for the most prevalent and fatal diseases that afflict mankind FOUND AT LAST. Internal medicines never did nor never will cure KIDNEY DISEASE. STOP IT NOW and buy Day's Kidney Pad AT ONCE, and be cured of all affections of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs. It is the only treatment that will cure NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL DEBILITY, and that distressing complaint, "BACK ACHE." It will annually save many times its cost in medicines and plasters, which at best give but temporary relief. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail, on receipt of price, $1. Our book Day's Kidney Pad AT ONCE, and be cured of all affections of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs. It is the only treatment that will cure NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL DEBILITY, and that distressing complaint, "BACK ACHE." It will annually save many times its cost in medicines and plasters, which at best give but temporary relief. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail, on receipt of price, $1. Our book "How a Life Was Saved," giving a history of this new discovery and a large record of most remarkable cures, sent free. Write for it.

DAY KIDNEY PAD CO., Toledo, O.

WARNER'S SAFE KIDNEY & LIVER CURE

Is made from a Simple Tropical Leaf of Rare Value and is a

POSITIVE REMEDY

for all the diseases that cause pains in the lower part of the body—for

Torpid Liver, Headaches, Jaundice, Dizziness, Gravel, Malaria,

And all difficulties of the

Kidneys, Liver and Urinary Organs.

For

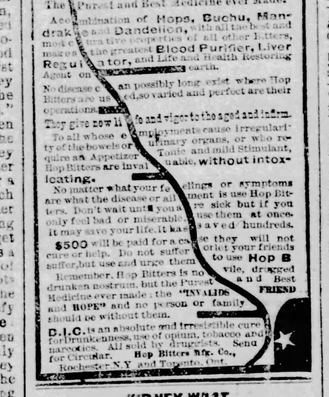
FEMALE DISEASES.

Monthly Menstruations, and during Pregnancy, it has no equal. It restores to the organs that make the blood, and hence is the best Blood Purifier. It is the only known remedy that cures Bright's Disease. For Diabetes, use Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.

For sale by Druggists and all Dealers at $1.25 per bottle. Largest bottles in the market. Try it.

H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

HOP BITTERS.



The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made.

A Combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion, with all the best and most valuable curative properties of all other Bitters, the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth.

No disease can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are what the disease or ailment is use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick but if you only feel bad or miserable use them at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Don't suffer yourself or allow your friends to suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged drunken nostrum, but the purest and best Medicine ever made. Its "MOTTO" is "HEALTH AND HAPPINESS" to the sick and suffering. Use Hop Bitters and be well. Best FRIEND

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. All sold by druggists. Send for Circular. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N.Y. and Toronto, Ont.

KIDNEY WORT.

KIDNEY-WORT THE ONLY MEDICINE.

That Acts at the Same Time on

The Liver, the Bowels and the Kidneys.

These great organs are the natural cleansers of the system. If they work well, health will be perfect; if they become clogged, dreadful diseases are sure to follow with

TERRIBLE SUFFERING.

Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Constipation and Piles, or Kidney Complaints, Gravel, Diabetes, or Rheumatic Pains and Aches,

are developed because the blood is poisoned with the humors that should have been expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT

will restore the healthy action and all these destroying evils will be banished, neglect them and you will live but to suffer.

Thousands have been cured. Try it and you will add one more to the number. Take it and health will once more gladden your heart.

Why Suffer to longer from the torment of an Aching back? Why bear such distress from Constipation and Piles? KIDNEY-WORT will cure you. Try a package at once and be satisfied.

It is a dry vegetable compound and

One Package makes six quarts of Medicine.

Your Druggist has it, or will get it for you. Insist upon having it. Dry, $1.00.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

20 (Will send post paid.)

Liquid KIDNEY-WORT

In response to the urgent requests of great numbers of people who prefer to purchase a Kidney-Wort already prepared, the proprietors of this celebrated remedy now prepare it in liquid form as well as dry. It is very concentrated, is put up in large bottles, and is equally efficient as that put up dry in tin cans. It saves the necessity of preparing, is always ready, and is more easily taken by most people. Price, $1 per bottle.

LIQUID AND DRY SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop'rs, Burlington, Vt.

VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will bear testimony. It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the law that governs the female system, and give new life and vigor to the whole human machinery. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

For sale by Druggists generally.

NERVOUS DEBILITY

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28, Vital Weakness and Prostration from over work or indiscretion, and promptly is radically cured by it. Been in use 20 years. —Is the most successful, safe and full remedy known. Price $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial of powder for $5, sent post free on receipt of price. Humphreys' Homeo. Med. Co. Illust. Catalogue free. 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth nervous weakness early decay, loss of manhood, &c. I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D New York City.

KIDNEY PAD.

A CURE for the most prevalent and fatal diseases that afflict mankind FOUND AT LAST. Internal medicines never did nor never will cure KIDNEY DISEASE. STOP IT NOW and buy Day's Kidney Pad AT ONCE, and be cured of all affections of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs. It is the only treatment that will cure NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL DEBILITY, and that distressing complaint, "BACK ACHE." It will annually save many times its cost in medicines and plasters, which at best give but temporary relief. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail, on receipt of price, $1. Our book "How a Life Was Saved," giving a history of this new discovery and a large record of most remarkable cures, sent free. Write for it.

DAY KIDNEY PAD CO., Toledo, O.

ORGANS

Large Size—Solid Walnut; 5 Octaves; 8 Sets of Reeds, CELESTE—SUB-BASS & ECHO, with Coupler and Grand Organ. 9 Stops—2 Knee Swells. Guaranteed Six Years. Sent on trial. 40,000 sold. Not one dissatisfied Purchaser. Send for Circular. Address MARCHAL & SMITH, 8 West Eleventh Street, New York.

$65

MUSIC.

THE GREAT INSTRUCTION BOOK!

Richardson's New Method FOR THE PIANO FORTE.

By Nathan Richardson. Price $3.25.

IT IS GENERALLY CONCEDED THAT THIS IS THE MOST PERFECT, AS WELL AS THE MOST SUCCESSFUL PIANOFORTE INSTRUCTION BOOK EVER PUBLISHED, HAVING BEEN MANY TIMES REVISED, IT MAY BE CONSIDERED AS ENTIRELY FREE FROM ERRORS, HAVING BEEN REPEATEDLY ENLARGED, IT IS REMARKABLY FULL AND COMPLETE.

MANY THOUSANDS OF TEACHERS HAVE USED THE BOOK FOR YEARS, AND STILL CONTINUE TO USE IT, AS THE BEST. SALES ARE CONSTANT, AND VERY LARGE. RICHARDSON'S NEW METHOD FOR THE PIANO-FORTE IS THE TITLE. ORDER IT BY THE WHOLE TITLE, AND ACCEPT NO OTHER BOOK, SINCE THIS IS THE ORIGINAL AND TRUE "RICHARDSON."

SOLD BY ALL THE PRINCIPAL MUSIC DEALERS AND BOOKSELLERS OF THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA.

MAILED, POST-FREE, FOR $3.25.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.
C. H. DITSON & CO., 843 Broadway, New York.

CARDS.

NIGHT SCENES, 15 for 25 cts., 7 for 15c; very spicy. W. Slee, New Haven, Conn.

CARTES D'AMOUR, very gay, for gents only 15 for 25c. Smith & Co., Williamsburgh, N.Y.

30 PHOTOS of Female Beauties, 10c. Catalogues free. J. DIETZ, Box 3, Reading, Pa.

40 Elegant Cards, All Chrome, Motto & Gilt Name in Gold and Jet,

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs.
D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, NOV 11, 1880.

ENTERED AT THE POST-OFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

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Single copy, one year, $2.00, and at the same rate for a shorter time. Clubs of five, per year, $1.75 each. Clubs of 10 and over, $1.65 each.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the addresses of a dozen or so of your friends, at as many different Postoffices, to whom we will send copies free and postage paid. Send for our Special Instructions to Agents.

Address THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

Circulation This Week, 97,000.

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" 5-6—Bradstreet's Review of the Week.
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MR. TILDEN has some doubt now as to the American people condoning Fraud.

GEN. GRANT would make an admirable Minister to England, Mr. President elect.

THE Burlington *Hawkeye* nominates Hon. JOHN A. KASSON for Speaker of the House.

NO WONDER GEN. HANCOCK is weary of BARNUM'S artifices and unsuccessful stratagems.

THERE is a belief that if LOGAN goes into the Cabinet GRANT will succeed him in the Senate. He would make a grand Senator.

TAMMANY crying, "Fraud," is about the same as the Solid South deprecating the use of any force but that of moral suasion in carrying elections.

NEW YORK *Commercial Advertiser:* The last seen of Mr. ENGLISH he was trying to beat a newsboy down to one cent for a paper containing the news of his defeat.

SOME of the prominent members of the Irish Land League now openly declare that the one object they should work for is to secure national independence.

IT is said that the condition of Gen. HANCOCK now that the strain has been removed and the reaction come is such as to challenge the deep anxiety of his friends.

NEW JERSEY sustains the unpleasant reputation she gained during the Revolution, when it was difficult to tell from one month to another which side she would be on.

THE Nation generally approves of the Republican Committee's decision to use the campaign fund remaining in its hands to prosecute the forgers of the Morey letter.

SOUTH CAROLINA reports a majority of 40,000 for HANCOCK, instead of—as should be the case—that much for GARFIELD. The value of the shot gun equation is thus about 80,000.

NOW THE Democratic papers abuse poor BARNUM for his failure to "furnish any great ideas for the campaign." Poor fellow, how could he? He was not selected for that purpose.

An excellent *fac simile* of a railroad pass is being sent by Republicans to their Democratic friends. It bears this "reading:"

SALT RIVER PACKET CO.
STEAMER
WINFIELD S. HANCOCK
Pass ——
From ——
To ——
On account of ——
State room No. 322. Good for this trip only.
Mule Meat, with English Sauce for Lunch, served by CHINESE WAITERS.
J. A. GARFIELD, Pres't,
C. A. ARTHUR, Vice Pres't.
Nov. 2, 1880.
BEWARE OF FORGERIES. As you are not expected to return, Checks will be issued for Unlimited Baggage. Not Responsible unless countersigned by W. H. BARNUM

WHILE we desire that proper credit be given Gen. HANCOCK for his honorable course in frowning down BARNUM'S silly "Fraud" movement, we want it understood, and that very distinctly, that the Republicans do not owe their President to any Democratic generosity. He is their's by right of honestly won victory, with no thanks to anybody but the men whose votes made him successful. He is President-elect of the United States by reason of having a popular majority and a major ty in the Electoral College, and that is all there is of it. It is too late now to make any claim for Democratic fairness and sense of justice.

OUR NEW DRESS.

The work on the BLADE'S new dress is being pushed forward with all possible haste consistent with so extensive and exacting a work, and the BLADE will certainly appear in it very shortly. Our immense edition makes sad havoc with type, and we are in as great haste to doff our present well worn garb for more suitable garments, as any of our readers can be.

THE VICTORY.

We were none too exuberant last week in stating the dimensions of the victory which the Republicans had achieved. These continue to grow rather than diminish as the returns come come in with such fulness as to give us the exact proportions. It is beyond doubt the most thorely satisfactory triumph ever achieved by any party, because of its symmetrical rounding out in all directions, and the circumstances under which it was gained.

The Republicans made a square, open, up and down, line of battle fight on principle and the merits of the party. There was no evasion, no dodging, no skulking, no ambuscades or bushwhacking anywhere. Our whole line was in full view from flank to flank, and every body in it wore all his uniform, stood up squarely in line, touched elbows with his comrades on both sides, and gave and took all that came to his share like a soldier and a man. He stood firmly by his colors, and shared their fate. Our opponents did just the reverse. No tactics were too dishonorable to employ, if they gave hopes of even temporary success. They appeared on the field in every manner of disguise, and displayed every known form of a banner, to attract recruits, and conceal their real character. Their delivery of battle was a series of wily ambuscades, murderous bushwhacking, and dishonorable ruses. It was that kind of warfare which poisons wells, bombards hospitals, and murders foot-sore stragglers. They were ready to don all or any part of the Republican uniform, or throw it all off, and appear in their normal butternut and gray, just as the exigencies of the conflict warranted.

Therefore the victory gained is one of unusual value because of its deep meaning. It shows that the people did not regard the contest as a mere struggle for offices, but a trial before them of Republicanism, and a determination whether its principles should continue to dominate in the government of this country. The overwhelming verdict in the affirmative shows not only the popular approval, but the anxiety of the people to make that approval emphatic.

Let us consider the dimensions of the triumph:

In the first place the count in the Electoral College is as follows, the vote for HAYES and TILDEN being given for convenience of comparison:

STATES.	No. of Electors	1876. Hayes.	1876. Tilden.	Garfield	Hancock.
Alabama	10	....	10	....	10
Arkansas	6	....	6	....	6
California	6	6	....	6	....
Colorado	3	3	....	3	....
Connecticut	6	....	6	6	....
Delaware	3	....	3	....	3
Florida	4	4	....	....	4
Georgia	11	....	11	....	11
Illinois	21	21	....	21	....
Indiana	15	....	15	15	....
Iowa	11	11	....	11	....
Kansas	5	5	....	5	....
Kentucky	12	....	12	....	12
Louisiana	8	7	....	7	8
Maine	7	7	8	....	8
Maryland	8	....	....	....	....
Massachusetts	13	13	....	....	....
Michigan	11	11	....	11	....
Minnesota	5	5	....	5	....
Mississippi	8	....	8	....	8
Missouri	15	....	15	....	15
Nebraska	3	3	....	3	....
Nevada	3	3	....	....	3
New Hampshire	5	5	....	5	....
New Jersey	9	....	9	....	9
New York	35	....	35	35	....
North Carolina	10	....	10	....	10
Ohio	22	22	....	22	....
Oregon	3	3	....	....	....
Pennsylvania	29	29	....	29	....
Rhode Island	4	4	....	4	....
South Carolina	7	....	7	....	7
Tennessee	12	....	12	....	12
Texas	8	....	8	....	8
Vermont	5	5	....	5	....
Virginia	11	....	11	....	11
West Virginia	5	....	5	....	5
Wisconsin	10	10	....	10	....
Total	369	185	184	213	150

This gives the Republican candidates a majority of 63 in the College. The majorities at previous elections have been as follows:

1789—Washington	69
Vacancies	4
Washington's majority	65
1792—George Washington	132
Vacancies	3
Washington's majority	129
1796—John Adams	71
1800—Thomas Jefferson	73

(In this election there was a tie between JEFFERSON and BURR, which was finally decided in the House of Representatives in JEFFERSON'S favor.)

1804—Thomas Jefferson	162
Chas. C. Pinckney	14
Jefferson's majority	148
1808—James Madison	122
Chas. C. Pinckney	47
Geo. Clinton	6
Madison's majority	79
1812—James Madison	128
A. Witt Clinton	89
Vacancy	1
Madison's majority	38
1816—James Monroe	183
Rufus King	34
Monroe's majority	149
1820—James Monroe	231
John Q. Adams	1
Monroe's majority	230
1824—Andrew Jackson	99
John Q. Adams	84
W. H. Crawford	41
Henry Clay	37

No choice. The House of Representatives elected JOHN Q. ADAMS.

1828—Andrew Jackson	178
John Q. Adams	83
Adams' majority	95
1832—Andrew Jackson	219
Henry Clay	49
John Floyd	11
William Wirt	7
Vacancies	2
Jackson's majority	152
1837—Martin VanBuren	170
W. H. Harrison	73
H. L. White	26
Daniel Webster	14
W. P. Magnum	11
VanBuren's majority	46
1840—W. H. Harrison	234
M. Van Buren	60
Harrison's majority	174
1844—Jas. K. Polk	170
Henry Clay	105
Polk's majority	65
1848—Zachary Taylor	163
Lewis Cass	127
Taylor's majority	36
1852—Franklin Pierce	254
Winfield Scott	42
Pierce's majority	212
1856—James Buchanan	174
John C. Fremont	114
Millard Fillmore	8
Buchanan's majority	52
1860—Abraham Lincoln	180
J. C. Breckenridge	72
John Bell	39
S. A. Douglas	12
Lincoln's majority	57
1864—Abraham Lincoln	212
George B. McClellan	21
Vacancies	81
Lincoln's majority	191
1868—U. S. Grant	214
H. Seymour	80
Vacancies	25
Grant's majority	134
1872—U. S. Grant	286
T. A. Hendricks	42
B. Gratz Brown	18
C. J. Jenkins	2
David Davis	1
Not counted	17
Grant's majority	206
1876—R. B. Hayes	185
S. J. Tilden	184
Hayes' majority	1

Gen. GARFIELD'S majority on the popular vote will foot up about as follows:

GARFIELD.	MAJ.	HANCOCK	MAJ.
Colorado	3,500	Alabama	25,000
Connecticut	2,570	Arkansas	30,000
California	148	Delaware	1,083
Illinois	50,000	Florida	4,000
Indiana	7,000	Georgia	35,000
Iowa	80,000	Kentucky	35,000
Kansas	50,000	Louisiana	30,000
Maine	4,000	Maryland	15,175
Massachusetts	52,320	Mississippi	40,000
Michigan	50,000	Missouri	40,000
Minnesota	40,000	Nevada	600
Nebraska	25,000	New Jersey	1,900
New Hampshire	3,600	North Carolina	7,000
New York	23,019	South Carolina	40,000
Ohio	35,000	Tennessee	30,000
Oregon	450	Texas	70,000
Pennsylvania	37,450	Virginia	30,000
Rhode Island	7,150	West Virginia	6,000
Vermont	27,000		
Wisconsin	30,000	Total	445,668
Total	528,278		
Garfield's majority	82,600		

This, of course, does not take into consideration any of the hundreds of thousands of Republican votes which were suppressed in the Southern States. No fair-minded man seriously doubts that GARFIELD'S majority in the Nation should not be less than 250,000. This compares with some other elections as follows:

1824—Jackson's plurality	50,551
1828—Jackson's majority	138,134
1832—Jackson's majority	157,312
1836—VanBuren's majority	24,923
1840—Harrison's majority	139,256
1844—Polk's plurality	38,175
1848—Taylor's plurality	139,557
1852—Pierce's majority	58,747
1856—Buchanan's plurality	166,901
1860—Lincoln's plurality	491,156
1864—Lincoln's majority	407,312
1868—Grant's majority	305,456
1872—Grant's majority	727,975
1876—Tilden's majority	250,909

The foregoing figures demonstrate the boroughness and the popular nature of the victory. It has happened in more instances than otherwise that the successful candidate for the Presidency has failed to get a majority of the popular vote.

The Republicans carry the Legislature of every Northern State, except Nevada, and this is offset by getting control of the Tennessee Legislature. This is even a more unmistakable indication of the popular will than the popular majority on President, since it shows the universality of the Republican uprising. The whole North is now consolidated and arrayed against a South which is demoralized by the specter its insolence and arrogance has invoked.

Next to the Presidency is Congress, which has been redeemed from the grasp of the Democracy. The Senators of the United States, who hold over after the 4th of March next, are divided politically as follows:

	Rep.	Dem.
Alabama	..	2
Arkansas	..	2
California	2	1
Colorado	..	..
Connecticut	1	..
Delaware	..	1
Florida	..	..
Georgia	..	2
Illinois	1	1
Indiana	..	2
Iowa	2	..
Kansas	2	..
Kentucky	..	2
Louisiana	..	2
Maine	1	1
Maryland	..	1
Massachusetts	1	..
Michigan	1	..
Minnesota	1	..
Mississippi	..	2
Missouri	..	2
Nebraska	1	..
Nevada	1	..
New Hampshire	2	..
New Jersey	..	1
New York	1	..
North Carolina	..	2
Ohio	2	..
Oregon	1	..
Pennsylvania	1	..
Rhode Island	1	..
South Carolina	..	2
Tennessee	..	2
Texas	..	2
Vermont	1	..
Virginia	..	2
West Virginia	1	..
Wisconsin	..	2
Total	22	29

Republicans have been or will be elected in the following States:

California,	Connecticut,
Indiana,	Maine,
Massachusetts,	Minnesota,
Michigan,	Nebraska,
New Jersey	New York,
Ohio,	Pennsylvania,
Rhode Island,	Vermont,
Wisconsin.	Tennessee—in all 15
Total Republicans	38

Democrats have been or will be elected in the following States:

Delaware,	Maryland,
Mississippi,	Missouri,
Texas,	Virginia,
Florida,	Nevada,
West Virginia—in all	9
Total "sure" Democrats	38

This makes a tie in the Senate, in which case the Republican Vice President will have the casting vote. But in addition to this there are two Senators—DAVIS, of Illinois, and MAHONE, of Virginia, though classed with the Democrats are really Independents, with quite as much affection for the Republican as the Democratic side of the Senate, and more likely to vote with the former, on most questions.

In the House the returns up to date indicate the following political classification:

State.	Rep.	Dem.	Doubtful.
Alabama	1	7	..
Arkansas	2	2	..
California	3	1	..
Colorado	1	..	..
Connecticut	3	1	..
Delaware	..	1	..
Florida	..	2	..
Georgia	..	9	..
Illinois	13	6	..
Indiana	8	5	..
Iowa	9	..	..
Kansas	3	..	..
Kentucky	1	7	..
Louisiana	3	4	..
Maine	3	2	..
Maryland	5	1	..
Massachusetts	9	1	..
Michigan	9	..	..
Minnesota	3	..	..
Mississippi	..	8	..
Missouri	4	9	..
Nebraska	1	..	..
New Hampshire	3	..	..
New Jersey	3	3	..
New York	20	13	..
North Carolina	1	7	..
Ohio	15	5	..
Oregon	1	..	..
Pennsylvania	18	9	..
Rhode Island	2	..	..
South Carolina	1	4	..
Tennessee	3	7	..
Texas	..	6	..
Vermont	3	..	..
Virginia	2	7	..
West Virginia	3	2	..
Wisconsin	6	2	..
Total	150	132	..

This will give the Republicans a good working majority in the House, and assure them the complete control of the Government. It is what the people desired, and the country can now repose in secure confidence of an administration that will give to it the best advantages to be derived from wise government efficiently administered.

WE don't know what has become of our valued contributor, the Rev. PETROLEUM V. NASBY. Though anxiously expected from day to day, no communication has arrived bearing the postmark of Governor's Island, Confedrit X Roads, or any other place whence our venerable friend is wont to address us. This suspense is painful, and we sometimes have fears that either the generous quality and unlimited quantity of the fluids on the General's sideboard or the nervous depression of another great disappointment has proved too much for the aged philosopher's much tried constitution, and he has passed away to the land where the "niggers" cease from troubling and the weary are at rest. Let us hope this is not so, however, but that a week of rest and repose will brace the old man up so that he will let us hear from him in time for our next issue.

OLD readers of the BLADE will remember a story published some years ago, written by GEO. WAINWRIGHT, which attracted a good deal of attention at the time. They will be glad to learn that a new story, by the same author, will soon begin in these columns, entitled, "A Round Half Million," which will be full of interest for everybody.

POLITICS AND PRAYER.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I was amused at one of your editorials a short time ago. You were commenting on a meeting of ministers, (I think in Brooklyn) who were debating the advisability of asking the Lord to help us in this campaign, and you said you thought it proper to *call the Lord's attention* to the importance of this crisis and [illegible] energetic help. I don't pretend [illegible] exact language but that was the substance. I have underscored the words that struck me as peculiar, and would like you to say in your paper whether you believe the Almighty was not aware we were to have an election this Fall, or if He did make up His mind to lend His help on our side He would be likely to "soldier" on us. Hoping you will pardon this liberty, I remain, Truly Yours,

V. D. A.

Packerville, Morris Co., Kansas, Oct. 24.

We fear our correspondent falls into the same logical pit he digs for us. In fact, he opens up the whole prayer issue, and initiates a discussion whereof no man knoweth the end until orthodoxy triumph over agnosticism, or *vice versa*. The efficacy of prayer as a political agent is as wide open a question as its potency as a remedial instrument in cases of sickness. It is something about which there is a multitudinous diversity of opinion. Our private theory is that the LORD, being as all-wise as He is all-powerful, was perfectly well-informed upon all the circumstances connected with this Fall's elections, and naturally had an ardent desire to see the Republican party succeed. We could expect nothing else from Him, consistent with His loving care of the people.

But as for this taking an active part in the campaign, that is farther along. When he endowed us with reason, and the capacity to choose between good and evil, He reasonably expected us to make use of this faculty, and, as a general thing he leaves us alone with the consequences. It is right that He should, and much of the prayer made to Him to help us out of scrapes into which our own folly, cowardice or self-seeking have got us, is unmanly whimpering. He has constructed this world on the sound American principle of every man helping himself, and standing or falling by his own acts.

Having made us, as we said before, rational beings, with the capacity to choose between good and evil, and independence of volition to make that choice, it is wholly unlikely He would interfere to prevent the country being given over to the Democracy. If, with all the unmistakable warnings we had of the results of such a course we chose to adopt it, He would no more interpose to thwart the consummation than He did to hinder the Jews from returning to idolatry, and being spoiled and devoured and carried into captivity by the neighboring heathen. We must work out our own salvation in fear and trembling, with the light given us. We have had no lack of stern lessons as to the terrible consequences of giving up the Government of the land to the bad elements that dominate the Democratic party. If the impression of these lessons had become so indistinct that it was necessary to repeat them, the Democracy would have been allowed to succeed. It all rested with us, our conception of the emergency of the case, and our energy in providing against it.

Subjectively, it was right and proper for the Brooklyn pastors, and all other Christian people, to call upon the LORD for help in the great struggle. Objectively, it was of little importance. It was right to recognize His supremacy in worldly affairs, and His controlling and directing hand. As an act of devotion it was very praiseworthy. Praying to Him involved also the assumption that the ends desired to be attained were such as would meet His sanction and approval, and the victory would be made use of in accordance with His wishes. But that He would therefore be moved to adopt a course of action in the matter different from what He would have pursued had He not been prayed to, is a revival of old heathenish ideas that a deity can be bribed or persuaded into conferring favors, and is very repugnant to any proper conception of the Divine name.

A VENERABLE DINNER PARTY

The Roslyn (L. I.) *News* tells of a very pleasant little dinner party, on Tuesday, when four ladies were gathered at the house of Mrs. ELIZABETH CARL, at Westbury, in that County (Queens) on her 94th birthday. Three of her neighbors, Mrs. PHEBE W. POST, aged 93; MARY P. TITUS, 92, and SARAH R. HICKS, 91, all widows, visited and dined with her on the occasion.

These venerable women are blessed with health and unimpaired faculties, and are intelligent and chatty in conversation, pleasantly recalling memories of the past, and cheerfully enjoying the life of the present.

They are members of the Society of Friends, all adhering to the simple garb, formerly one of the distinguishing badges of the sect, but of late years rapidly becoming among the things that were. The fact that their residences are within the radius of a mile, would seem to indicate the neighborhood a healthy one.

"A ROUND HALF MILLION."

Look out for the new story to be begun shortly in the BLADE, by our old contributer, GEORGE WAINWRIGHT, whose stories in former volumes of the BLADE were of such fascinating interest. It is believed that the new story excels any of his previous efforts, and it will prove most interesting Winter evening reading.

CHAMBER'S ENCYCLOPEDIA.

We have in stock twelve sets of Chamber's Encyclopedia; the regular edition. Six sets cloth, and six sets sheep, ten volumes in each. The regular price of these sets are $30 per set, and they cannot be purchased of any dealer for less. On receipt of $18 we will send by express to any address, charges to follow. One set of the sheep, or one set of the cloth, for $17. Never was there such an opportunity for students or teachers. It will be necessary to send an order very soon, as we shall have no more of them after the present stock is exhausted. The four copies of Worcester's Dictionaries, announced last week, are all gone.

OUR GARFIELD PORTRAIT.

The time for which we promised to send the portrait of Garfield with campaign subscriptions has expired; and beyond the filling of orders received within the past few days, we believe we have mailed all the portraits due. We will, of course, continue to receive such three months subscriptions as may be offered, at the old rate, without the premium portrait; but as it is the season of the year for yearly subscriptions, we would suggest that all interested drop us a postal card of inquiry for our special yearly renewal and club rates.

THEY seem to have gotten PHILP in a tight place. He sees the doors of the Penitentiary yawn for him.

WILL THE [illegible]DS, NOVEMBER [illegible]T?

The most earnest [illegible]pe of every [illegible] lover of his country [illegible] that the prime result of the great victory of the Republicans will be to at once irreparably shatter the consolidation of the States lately in rebellion, and introduce among them that freedom and independence of action that prevails in the rest of the Nation. We wish that the hope were infinitely better founded.

But a careful examination of the causes and influences that solidify the South show them to be such as will justify a prophecy of the permanence of their operation.

Undoubtedly the overwhelming success of the Republicans will greatly dampen and depress the arrogance of the Southern leaders, and cause them to assume a moderation which they do not and can not feel. It will also encourage the few moderates among the editors and public men of that section to become more outspoken and earnest in pressing their views, but these surface indications will be all. The great mass of the people will be unaffected by it.

Too frequently has this hope been cherished only to die in despair to place much confidence in it now. There was never a time when it gave brighter promise of fulfilment than at the close of the War. Then it seemed inevitable that the more progressive at least of the people must break away from the control of the leaders who had deceived and betrayed them into an unnecessary and calamitous war. Among a more educated and enlightened people there would have been an instantaneous dethronement of leaders whose guidance led to such overwhelming disaster.

Exactly the contrary happened, as we know by sad experience. The explanation of this anomaly must be sought below the depth of obvious reasons. It is found in a social condition entirely different from that of the North. The average white man of the South is a serf, with serflike instincts. The Atlantic seaboard, from Cape May to the mouth of the Savannah, was taken up by royal favorites, broken down aristocrats, and acreless spendthrifts, who were given "patents" for immense tracts, which they undertook to convert into valuable landed estates, and so rehabilitate their broken fortunes. Their method of doing this was in accordance with their aristocratic traditions, and the practices prevailing among the landed gentry of the 17th century.

They gathered up from the estates of friends and acquaintances such of the less valuable hinds and serfs as these latter were willing to part with, and added to this motley crew who were slaves in everything but the precise name, such other dregs as could be caught with the scoop net of the law operating against petty criminals. These materials can be found to day, unchanged in any considerable degree, among the stupid, ox-like, poverty stricken laborers in the English fields—men whose forefathers have carried and spread manure, or spaded the earth, or reaped the grain with a sickle for centuries—men whose whole idea of life, as THOMAS HARDY says, is a struggle with gravitation, and whose idea of happiness is to rest from that struggle. It was with these classes of workers that these "Gentry" set about conquering these "plantations" in Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, the Carolinas and Georgia. They did not want intelligence or education in these serfs; they thought this a defect; they only wanted brute strength and a willingness to labor according to directions.

After awhile they found that black slaves were better for their purposes than white serfs, and they replaced the one by the other. But the ingrained instinct of serfdom implanted in the lower class of whites by centuries of villeinage never suffered the least diminution. The average Southern white considers terming himself a "gentleman" preposterous impudence; and to the dominant aristocrats who lord it over him he has still very much the same feeling that animated his forefathers towards the lords of the manor to whose persons they were attached as *villains in gross*. A South Carolina "sand-hiller," a Georgia "cracker," or a North Carolina "tar heel" would no more be roused by insult to strike a "gentleman" than a negro or a Russian serf would. And if he did so, and the "gentleman" shot him down in his tracks, the verdict of the community would be that he was justly treated.

It is this serfhood of the poor whites that forms the corner stone of the Solid South. As long as 999 of these men continue to recognize the 1,000th man as by some grace of God their leader and master, just so long will the South be practically solid.

The problem is how to destroy this debasing relic of an extinct semi-civilization. It never existed in the North, because the great mass of the immigrants to that section were intelligent, self respecting artisans, mechanics and small farmers, who call no man master. Whatever remains of it manifested itself were destroyed by the free thought and independent life of the people, and the strong attrition of ideas.

In the more advanced of European countries serfhood has been destroyed by the development of the great middle class of society, and the same cause is extinguishing it slowly in the less progressive Nations. But the isolation from the current of modern ideas which the South has labored so hard to secure has prevented this cause from operating there. There is no development of the middle class, because the country is so poor and the conditions of society are such that the moment one of the despised low whites conceives the ambition of bettering his condition, he also perceives that the first step in that direction is to move away to some place where his chances are better. For a half century there has been a drain of the best, the most energetic and progressive blood of the South to the North and West. The tide of emigration has always been away from the South, and this drainage had left as a rule only the refuse—the hide bound, shiftless, non-progressive Bourbons to inhabit the sterile land of the Atlantic Slope, and the barren uplands of Kentucky, Tennessee and Alabama.

From these we can expect nothing—at least in this century. Probably, by the time the next commercial crisis again drives the surplus population out of the Cities, the limits of Western emigration will have been reached, and then the stream will turn down the Mississippi, and pour over the fat lands of Western Kentucky, Western Tennessee, Mississippi, Arkansas, Louisiana, and Texas. The same class of men who have made Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska and Minnesota, will then pile up Republican majorities of scores of thousands in the States of the Lower Mississippi Valley, and the Solid South will be at an end.

FOR FOUR YEARS MORE.

GARFIELD is elected. That is the one thing that fills every mind to day to the exclusion of everything else. The fight is over. Would that the BLADE could say the Democrats had made a gallant one, but a struggle stained by such a black deed as the Chinese letter forgery, and other frauds which were carried on unblushingly, cannot receive any honorable name. However, it is all over. The people of the United States have spoken with no feeble voice their determination to sustain a good Government. Good times are insured for four years more. In spite of themselves the Democrats will reap rich benefits from their defeat.

For four years more business men may hopefully plan and execute, assured that the financial policy of the Government will be unchanged.

For four years more workingmen are insured constant and remunerative employment.

For four years more factories may run constantly, sure that the home market will not be glutted with cheaply made foreign productions.

For four years more farmers may plant and sow and reap and sell, obtaining for their productions good prices and ready money.

For four years more the Republican Government may go on paying off the National debt and strengthening the Nation's credit all over the world.

For four years more peace and prosperity are made certain. The business boom will go on increasing in volume. Railroads will be built; new lands opened; immigration encouraged; mines developed; new industries started; real estate recover its proper value. In short the thing which was best to happen for the good of the country was the election of GARFIELD. He is elected.

POOR BARNUM! He is as a bruised reed or smoking flax now. His own reflections are his worst punishment; he can not escape from them any more than he can from the toothache. They make the very atmosphere in which he lives a torture. As Mr. BARNUM'S predecessor in the leadership of the Democracy remarked upon being immersed in the brimstone lake:

Which way I fly is hell;
Myself am hell.

He is tormented by the knowledge that his iniquitous use of forgery and perjury has secured him the well-deserved contempt all men whose opinion he cares anything about, while on the other hand the disastrous results of the campaign make it inevitable that he will be made the scapegoat of his party, and kicked back to the obscurity of the rear with every expression of contumely by the sorely disappointed thousands who are seeking some one to lay all the blame upon. Scorned as an unscrupulous rascal by those above him, and reviled as a blundering incompetent by those below him, he has the most painful position of any man in the land; nor can he escape for a minute the feeling that all this punishment has been well deserved.

WHAT has always appeared to us as the peculiarly humorous side of the Democracy was its boasting of LEE'S "magnanimity" in surrendering at the close of the War, and of its own patriotism in not inciting a civil war to inaugurate TILDEN. In the first place, LEE surrendered for the same reason that usually induces soldiers to surrender: they have only the choice between that and destruction. Taking the most favorable aspect of his situation he saw he could not get 10 per cent. of his men out alive from the trap in which they had been caught by GRANT and SHERIDAN. As he did not propose to commit suicide with his army, he surrendered. The case was nearly as hopeless in 1876. Leaving out of the question the hostility of the people to permitting an appeal to arms in the interest of any body's accession to the Presidency, which would have been of itself sufficient to prevent any war, the Republicans had everything in their own hands, and would have been able to beat their opponents from the outset. They had possession of the Army, Navy, the President, Senate, all the Departments, the Legislatures of two thirds of the States, and of all the larger and wealthier ones. They were in condition to begin a war, but their opponents were not, and any conflict would have been treated simply as a breach of the peace and speedily suppress. Nor are the Democrats in any condition now to make trouble. The country wants and will have peace. They have been fairly beaten—so fairly that two-thirds of their own people acknowledge and acquiesce in it, and the great mass of order-loving citizens will have no patience whatever with any suggestions of disturbance. The riot act would make a speedy end of any demonstration in that direction.

DELAYED SUBSCRIPTIONS.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their addresses:

W. H. Dukeshier, no postoffice, Buchanan County, Mo., contains 50c for a book.

No postoffice, County or State. Contains $1.75.

Letter containing $1, from Aurora, no state, signed J. Jowdy, P. M.

Letter containing 50c., no Postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing 50c, no Postoffice, County, or State, signed Mrs. C. C. Hurley.

Letter containing 40c, signed Geo. Mills, no postoffice, county or State.

Mrs. C. C. Hurley complains again of not receiving her paper, and still fails to give postoffice, county or State.

Letter dated Southford, no county or State, contains $1, signed H. P. McAlpin.

Letter dated Roberson's Mills, Stone County, Missouri, contains 50c, no name attached.

Letter containing $2, signed F. A. Brainard, no postoffice, county or State.

Letter containing 50c, dated Morning Star, no county or State, signed J. D. Galloway.

Jas. H. Winters, no postoffice, county or State, 20c.

Letter containing 40c, signed James Coates, no postoffice, county or State.

Letter containing 50c, signed E. Mattox, no postoffice, county or State.

FREE SPECIMENS.

We will be pleased at any time to send a specimen of the WEEKLY BLADE to any address. We will esteem it a favor if any subscriber will send us the name of a friend who *ought* to take the BLADE, and we will at once send him a specimen. In fact, send the names of a dozen.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Rowell won the Astly Belt and made the best score on record—566 miles.——A man committed suicide at Columbus, Ky., by tying a handkerchief around his neck and tightening it with a cane.——The United States Arsenal near San Francisco has been damaged to the extent of $20,000 by fire.——The celebrated Dominican preacher, Father Tom Burke, has sailed from Liverpool for Lisbon, enroute for Madeira, for the benefit of his health.——Riza Pasha has telegraphed the Porte that a conflict with the Albanians may soon be expected.——The Mississippi River steamer "Robert Mitchell" ran on a snag, near Memphis, Thursday, and sank.——Prof. Swing, of Chicago, says that the Methodists no longer hold "that if a sinner should come back from hell and be permitted to live in a furnace he would freeze to death."——Seven hundred of the faculty and students of Oberlin College visited Gen. Garfield, Wednesday, and congratulated him on his election.——A new National Bank opened in Cincinnati, the day after election.——During the ejectment of some Religionists in Paris, Thursday, there was a row and several men were stabbed.——Gen. Garibaldi is very ill.——Many socialistic families have been expelled from Hamburg, and many of them are coming to this country.——An insane woman at Cleveland laid a little boy down with his head between two stones, and placed a heavy timber across his neck in such a way that he was held fast without being choked. She left him to die, and he had almost done so when found.——Thirteen men were recently killed in a colliery shaft at Mons, France, by the breaking of the hoisting apparatus.——The South Carolina census includes the following townships: Giddy Swamp, Due West, Long Cane, Tabernacle, Dark Corner, Alligator, Ebenezer, Sammy Swamp, Pee Dee, Pocotaligo, Scuffletown, Privateer, Swimming Pens, Pumpkintown and Turkey.——Mistakes in signaling caused a railroad accident near Portland, Thursday, by which a number of lives were lost.——Sir Bartle

Correspondence.

HOME LETTER.

Topics of Home Interest—Christmas Gifts—Furnishings—Table Services Toilet Ware—Plain Talk to a Girl.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, Nov. 6, 1880.

The shops already spread their stores of tempting wares for holiday gifts, and clever needlewomen are plying their embroidery and pretty crafts in private. The popular gift this year will be one of the Turkish work baskets finely woven with handles and scoop shapes like the quaint May baskets seen in old pictures. They are very ornamental with their covers of fine cloth worked in the long stitch of Eastern embroidery, the Turkish colors, pale olive green and pinkish purple tinging everything, and small fluffy tassels of combed wool and floss decorating the sides. The small champagne baskets of fine willow, which cost 50 cents apiece are still favorites for sewing cases or bonbons.

Baskets which hold the contents of an ordinary workbox are lined with satin, or the twilled satine used for coat linings, dark rich colors which do not deface readily, being preferred in general, like maraline blue, dead red, crimson, maroon or wine red. The cover has a top of pinked cloth with long stitches of bright silk worked in the scallops, or a painted satin cushion with embroidered frill is attached, and scalloped valance of cloth, or satin and lace, round the edge of the basket, nearly concealing the sides. A few baskets are gilded or highly lacquered, but are not so pretty as the plain white wicker, with covers of embroidered and pinked cloth, and the flossy wool tassels in alternating colors of the embroidery.

MANTEL COVERS AND RICH QUILTS.

Embroidered shades, curtains and mantel covers are standard gifts from young ladies to their older married friends, whose courtesies they acknowledge by those pieces of fancy work, for which the busy mistress of the house can not always command time. A new mantel cover is black, dark brown or bronze velveteen, or plush, which is worked in coarse silk just where it falls over the mantel. To imitate a network of gold or golden olive, with the edge of the cloth cut in tabs and worked with bright silks, the favorite, olive, ivory, Turkish pink, and pink and blue alternating, in spaces of two inches of each color, a tassel of wool floss in pink or green, mixed with a little of the varied shades hangs between the tabs. The handsome bed quilts shown are enough to awaken any one's envy. For instance one of violet merino, lined with tearose silk, filled with down and quilted in lily and long rosebud pattern, the border of pinked ruffles in purple, rose and cream color, forming a soft ruche.

ELEGANT SOFA RUGS

are of white or brown common furs of good quality, dressed to be soft as glove kid, with an embroidered lining. A luxurious chamber has the bed and sofa quilts and rug for the bedside of white fur lined in peach blossom silk, the effect of the rose being lovely thrown across the foot of the wider quilt in skyblue silk, dubbed with pale rose, faced with ivory round the border. The fur bed robes are only to be thrown across the foot of the bed, on the coldest nights and, measure three feet by four. The lining coming beyond them, and turned up over quilting for quarter of a yard at each end.

Among homely conveniences, which are most acceptable when made with taste, so that they are agreeable as well as useful, are the great stocking bags and housekeepers' baskets. The former are made in Turkey red twill, a circle of stout pasteboard covered with red forming the center, around which the material is gathered with long red drawing-strings at the opening. A fortnight's mending of hose is thus kept in shape which does not offend the eye. Housekeepers' baskets are wicker workbaskets of the largest size, covered with pretty cretonne, lightly wadded to lie smoothly over the willow, and ruffled round the foot, which is also covered, and the top. The sides have all sorts of cunning pockets for scissors, tape, spools, etc., so that they can be drawn out instantly. A large brick pincushion of red twill is in the center, a slender yardstick, oil stone in its box for sharpening pen-knives and scissors, a small wrench, pincers, and a sewing-clamp forming part of the outfit, which is complete with every small tool needed in the many emergencies of housekeeping. The basket has a strong handle of rope covered with cretonne, which drops over the side when not wanted.

ORNAMENTAL WARE.

The prettiest trifles are shown in choice wares where novelty inspires every figure. One new design is an ornament for the center table in the shape of an ivory white hand, life size in porcelain, holding a half open porcelain fan, strewn with raised forget-me-nots, the modeling of the whole useless but pretty trinket charming in the extreme. The list of ornamental glasses is enlarging from the amber crackle with its sea weeds of blood red or green, seemingly enclosed by accident in the glass, the Hungarian glass of deep amber, with armorial bearings wrought on the surface in rich colors, and the delicate Bohemian amber with delicate veining which are in the present taste, and a new glass, made in the North of England, brs lately been added to the group, with a brownish sherry tinge, vases of which are admirable alternate with the amber glass. Odd dessert ornaments are shown in German porcelains, which betray the German taste, as a plate of plums and grapes, heaped together with the bloom on them, and a piece torn from the plump cheek of a Damson, so natural that one tries with a spoon to lift the fruit. Nothing, however, wearies so soon or goes out of fashion like these imitations.

TASTE IN COMMON WARE

The housekeeper compelled to choose an economical table service need not fancy herself left to the blue-white of chilly stone china. Sets of pattern ware are kept by all the leading china houses in stock, so that any piece can be replaced as readily as white ware. These services are known by various tempting names—as Satsuma, Indus and Willow, or old English—which do not refer to the material, but to the style of decoration. Let not the buyer imagine for a moment she is purchasing real porcelain under these attractive titles, for she is not getting even as good as her old stone china for wear or substance. The fabric of these new sets is the old fashioned crockery of our grandmothers' time, the delf which long ago disappeared from our cupboards and is the commonest, cheapest earthenware, like that of which baking plates are made. The designs are printed on them, as they were on the first china brought to this country, on the Liverpool and Belem ware, by a process like that of decalcomanie before the pieces are glazed. The process is one of the oldest and cheapest known to pottery, but it satisfies the fashionable demand for colored table sets, and enables manufacturers to sell very ordinary wares at an enormous profit.

PATTERN WARES.

The patterns are called by trade names which have the suggestion of valuable China, not without some notion of conferring on them a distinction not their own. The Satsuma pattern has Japanese figures in brown on the old cream-colored ground, the willow pattern has the old deep blue figures, and the Indus ware has not, as many judge it, the air of true India China, but shows a very modern assortment of storks and bulrushes in sepia on a yellowish ground. The old English services are also in sepia or gray print on bluish or cream-white pottery. The prices are moderate. The Indus ware can be bought for $27 the full set, and the willow pattern for less. The best old English, in something like Worcester patterns of chrysanthemums in red and blue is $40. The full set comprises over 200 pieces.

TUDOR TOILET WARE.

Chamber services show the same adaptation of old forms to new taste. The sensible common pitcher and bowl, which are as good as any if only large enough, are displaced by the Tudor washing set, with quaint straight topped ewer and deep bowl of Queen Elizabeth's time, the Venetian with slender high flagon and Turkish basin, or the Flemish, with stoneware pitcher almost a tankard in shape, in the blue gray ware, heavy as pantry jars, and quite the thing for bachelor chambers on that account. Some pretty sets of modern fancy have the tall pitcher with metal cover, the entire outside of which and the whole of the other pieces tinted with the softest colors, robins' egg blues and green, chalky pinks like the wing of the rose curlew, relieved by white bands on the outside. The China slop jar with fixed cover is not liked, for it is as hard to keep clean as the old fashioned spittoon—pardon naming the thing. The perfection of a waste jar for a sleeping room is the China jar with close metal cover and ball, which belongs to the best French imported sets of Haviland China.

TO THE GIRLS WHO WANT WORK.

The young woman from the country writes again to say that she has a desire to fit herself for a better position in the world and wishes to know if I can advise her to leave home and come to New York to learn copying or book keeping to support herself and family. She is a farmer's daughter, tired of the monotony of the country, or a village dressmaker or milliner with a settled patronage. Now the one thing singular is that a young woman in a Town like Lansing or Toledo or Oshkosh always is of opinion that she can learn or do nothing without going to the City for it. There are as good teachers of book keeping, penmanship and type writing in such Towns as she can find in the great City, and much better chance of comfort for people of small means. The advice for such girls is to make the best of their opportunities at hand and there are few Villages at least, where one may not find teaching enough to keep very good talents employed for a seven year apprenticeship to any profession or art. But do girls know what this copying and book keeping means in Town? They fancy a book keeper as a young person in tasteful dress, wearing lawn cuffs and having early hours with easy work on a salary of perhaps $900 to $1,500 a year. The average pay of good women book-keepers in New York is $8 a week, and not over $12 for the best unless by favor which implies no improvement to a girl's reputation. Seldom that, for the pressure for employment is so great that too often the bonus paid for a place and salary, is a sacrifice which puts the poor victim in her employer's power, body and name. A bookkeeper can board for $4 a week, her washing costs 50 cents, and car fare 50 to 70 cents more, and she works in a dimly lighted office with gas burning half the time over her page, till the bloom dies from the cheek and from her spirits. The stitching and planning of the seamstress has more variety, and she is a person of far more consequence in the eyes of her employers in a brisk interior town. As for copying, the overseaming of sheets is variety compared to the drudgery over specification for brick and mortar, or the endless law phrases which form the staple of copywork. When the material is interesting, the hurried copyist knows no more of its meaning than the proof reader in an office to whom Shakespeare or the markets are but so many letters which must stand upright in precise order. Girls who go into office work lose their good looks in two years, and turn into sallow, worn, wrinkled crestures, and there is nothing in $8 a week to pay for all this waste. The woman is lucky who gets the $8 steadily. The great want is some

INTEREST IN COLORLESS LIVES,

and the girl who makes the most of every chance she has is the one who will find chances opening out of them. Whoever brings a new interest into the tameness of small societies, whether it is a traveling art gallery or concert singer of excellence, or the opening of a college library to the townspeople, or who plans a new form of diversion, and makes lawn tennis popular, does much to keep restless young men and women in their natural places, till the habit of years make, their niche tolerable.

A NEW CALLING.

Where is the girl, who, aware that her talents are not enough to win fame or position, would be content with a lower, not less pleasant place which brings as sure reward? Where is the neat, quick-handed girl or woman of settled years who would enter a home on a footing not that of a companion, but of far more consequence, who would take the rule over a neat, convenient kitchen with the woodbine over the porch, and the water in the house, who would really take the care of a small cottage and make the life of a burdened mistress tolerable? I know of such places where the servant has more comfortable room than the guest chamber of many farm houses, with her spring mattress, and white spread and toilet, where her work is lightened by the magic of modern conveniences, and where she has only to prove herself discreet, trusty, helpful and decently polite, to earn the treatment of a friend rather than a subordinate, and be welcome to the privileges of the family. In such a place she would stand a better chance of improving her outlook in life than she ever would have as a copyist in a fifth-rate boarding house, or a flirting book keeper. If a girl of character and energy would fit herself for such a place she could soon change it from that of a subordinate to an equal, in families of intelligence anywhere in the country or city.

SHIRLEY DARE.

AUTUMN FASHIONS.

Available Styles—Walking Dresses—Plush Basques Again—Fur Trimmings and Bonnets—Children's Frocks.

Written for the Blade.

Within easy limits, the variations of fashion are so many that it is not difficult for any wearer to adapt her dress to the styles. It may now almost be said that whatever is becoming is modish, and it is true if the garment assumed is only becoming enough. If a woman should take to wearing an Indian blanket, in lieu of a mantle, and its gaudy coloring and embroideries should drape picturesquely, depend upon it that rugs *a la sauvage* would soon be in demand, just as the Madras handkerchiefs have been for two seasons.

BORDER TRIMMINGS.

The handkerchief dresses have lost their distinct pieced up fashion, and are becoming sufficiently subdued dresses of dark woolen fabrics, with wide borders of dull rich colors which cross wherever there is a point, on the corners of the basque, the collar and the apron, or the sides of the back drapery, which is so arranged as to show three corners down each side. The colors are so dark and so well blended that no fault can be found with the sobriety of most costumes of this sort. Again, the taste for borderings has led to the use of narrow distinct borders in one contrasting color. A soft English cloth is imported with two inch satin border on one side, in dull gold on navy blue, red on the darkest blue, bronze on myrtle green, and gold on seal brown or winecolor.

The large

PLAIDS OF INDIA COLORING

are in high fashion and as yet worn only by a select few. The material is the softest, easy draping wool or camels-hair without luster, and the plaids present much orange or tawny yellows, with dull green and a threading of dead red on grounds of the darkest olive green, or red brown, the mellow hues so carefully blended as to give warmth of tone without showiness. The street costume of a young actress who dresses with strict attention to style, the other day was an overdress of dark orange and wine red plaid, the skirt very much bunched over a plain black velvet petticoat, with girdle of heavy cord and tassels, tied on the left of the front, a bonnet which was not much more than a large, close black velvet bow, and a leopard skin collar and muff.

THE NEW YELLOW.

The cultivation of the sense of color among the better people has brought a grateful change in the dress for the street, where the view 15 years ago was one of subdued grays and mode-colors, like those of bare trees in November. The warm maroons, deep blues and touches of brighter reds and gold add warmth to the sight of the afternoon promenade. The newest color, and one which can only be used by the most elegant, is a soft, brilliant warm buff, which is the loveliest thing in itself, and blends in refinement with other colors. Gold is hard and cold beside it and it is for yellows what the rose crimson is, the sweetest shade among reds. It will be charming against the red browns and greens which are the standard colorings of the season and unrelieved by other hues is perfectly toned and mellow.

In plain dresses, the taste for color leads to new trimmings, which are pleasing if not conventional. The blue flannel dresses with rows of red herring-bone stitch on collar, belt and apron are modest beside navy blue cloth trimmed with inch braid in rows of dark cardinal, or lobelia color, blue and orange-yellow in the order named, the ends of the braids crossing at corners in a little block of plaids to follow the corner effects of the kerchief style. Yet a shopping dress of this kind, is worn by a lady of 30 without offending the present taste.

FLANNEL SUITS.

The choice in the inexpensive flannel suits no longer lies between iron gray and navy blue, but blue-black wine-reds, myrtle and olive greens and dark wine purple are offered in these serviceable dresses, which are in the wardrobe of every lady. Blue black flannel with the rough finish of Scotch worsted makes a stylish suit which will always be presentable. The fashion of these cloth-flannels is much the same in all, though the two pleated flounces around the skirt and short apron are newer than the kilt pleated skirt with sash drapery. A French suit out yesterday was an innovation on these dark colors, being a mixed blue gray, tailormade, with heavy outside jacket of the same goods.

STREET JACKETS.

Jackets and sacques for outer wear this season are made of mixed English cheviots, and in brownish grays with stitchings of red, green and yellow to slightly warm the color. Jackets are from 33 to 36 inches long, according to the size of the wearer, and the style of a sacque depends on this proportion. The ready made garments have the curved side forms, in addition to the gore under arms, but this mode is not recommended, as it cuts the cloth too much, and the small forms spoil the figure, unless of a very large person. The best made, used by stylish tailors and outfitting houses is the French sacque, with one side gore which allows the heavy cloth to fall into the figure by a single dart. The dark red or blue silk linings, the heavy smooth buttons of polished horn jet black or clouded like shell, and the stitched hems add sufficient finish. Black jackets are made of thick basket cloth with fleecy lining, or smooth diagonal, of various fineness, from that of serge to the wide twill of coatings. The usual length is 33 inches, and the make is entire plainness, without so much as a row of machine stitching, the hems being faced with silk or turned under a thick lining. A collar and cuffs of thick rough fur plush are sometimes added, and a muff of the same should be carried to complete the effect. With such a jacket, a plain silk skirt, laid in box pleats behind, and on the hips, with a facing of plush on the front to the depth of 10 inches is stylishly plain attire.

BLACK SATIN SACQUES

trimmed with dark brown marten or glossy black fur are worn by young ladies. Black velvet brocade basques with borders of curled feathers heading mixed jet and velvet fringes are stylish with black dresses. Rich dinner dresses have plain basques of plush, with trains of brocade, mingling with long folds of plush in stately fashion. A costume of dark amaranth just shown, has the short round basque of smooth plush, with square throat filled with fine Flemish lace, the smooth skirt of brocade the same shade, slashed at the foot over a small flounce of pleated satin, with train of brocade and center breadth of plush sewing between the volumes of heavy soft silk.

GIRLS SUITS.

Velvet and velveteen are used in children's dresses, and very conveniently. To us, a pretty suit for a girl under nine is a plain short skirt of navy blue velveteen, with pleated blouse of flannel or Surah. For outdoors is added a jacket of white or drab corduroy, lined with quilted red or blue silk, hat of white or gray fur plush to suit the jacket, with dark red or blue velvet facing and red and blue plume, blue neckkerchief and stockings to match the dress, clocked with red. The style of a little girl's or child's dress depends much on matching all the accessories, from the plume on the hat to the ties and stockings.

Dark blue flannel frocks for girls of all ages have the blouse with broad collar and cuffs of deep cardinal surah or cashmere, and sash to match knotted at the left in front, and the ends tied purse style. Suits in all dark red, frock, sash, stockings and kerchief are stylish with drab hat and red facings and red and yellow piece feathers. The belt and boots are of dark red leather, with silver buckles for the house shoes.

PLUSH AND FUR BONNETS.

The bonnets of the season may be described as fur, fuss and feathers. The Tam O'Shanter cap with broad overspreading top is the Scotch bonnet made in white velvet with natural ostrich plumes, in gray shaded plush to match the plumes more closely, or in black velvet with gold or red shaded plumes and small buckles. The cavalier hats are in natural gray and brownish felts with the softest and longest nap. The bonnets are of plush in rich colors, the simplest trimming a plumy branch of red or gold-tipped berries or fine buds, or one of the shaded half plumes, shading from bright red or pale buff next the rib to maroon or brown at the tip of the flues which skillfully soften the effect of the colored bonnets. The woman—usually tall and slim—who wears a wide fur felt hat, turned up with a broad ostrich feather held by a velvety bear's paw with gilded claws, hoists the ensign of brigandage, in general, and the feeling at sight of her is, beware! This style and the small Derby are to be remanded to dashing forewomen and shop girls, the really stylish hats having lower crowns and modest brims, with long soft plumes falling low on each side. Small bonnets are covered with grebe breasts, with brims of felt, the grebe for this purpose coming at $2 a skin. Small hats and capotes of seal-fur trimmed with brown plumes will be very stylishly worn. Black velvet bonnets are covered with Cheaille nettings, which give the soft furry appearance desired in every fabric, and a piece of dark red and yellow feather with aigrette and brocade strings in rich colors are added.

HOW TO MAKE SHOULDERS BRACES.

Several correspondents have wished to know how to make shoulder braces, and it is hoped that with the pattern these directions will help any woman to make a pair of well fitting and serviceable braces.

The material commonly used is firm white cotton twill, of the best quality, of which one yard is needed. The braces made by modistes are of stoute unbleached linen twill, of which the braces sold for $2 50 are made. The finest are of best white linen twill costing 50 to $1 00 a yard according to width. The shape is a broad piece just hollowed to fit under the arm, and wide enough to cover the shoulderblade, which it is the object of the braces to hold in a flat and natural position. This broad, oar-like end tapers to a belt two inches wide, and a shoulder-strap is sewed on the upper part. The brace is made of double twill, stitched with a half inch seam round the sides and belt, leaving the broad end open for turning and putting in whalebones. Turn and stitch close to the edge on the right side to strengthen it. Stitch twice on a slanting line across the brace where it is three inches wide, as marked in the pattern, and stitch from twelve to sixteen casings lengthwise above this seam, making half run parallel with the straight side of the brace and the rest slanting to meet them. Stitch a shoulder strap of double twill, turn and stitch on the edge and press both pieces neatly with a hot iron. From five to eight whalebones will be required, which must be cut half an inch shorter than the casings, and each corner trimmed with scizzors to keep the sharp ends from wearing through the cotton. The artificial whalebone cuts best after dipping in boiling water. After the whalebones are in, stitch the broad end of the shoulder strap to the upper part of the blade piece, leaving the other end to be tightened as needed. Bind the curve of the blade with fine tape.

TO ARRANGE THE HAIR.

Cross the two braces on the back like a man's suspenders, pin the shoulder straps to the front end of the brace and draw the ends of the belt together in front till the shoulder blades lie flat. Adjust the straps till they are easy, but still hold the figure upright, then sew them stoutly in their place. Fasten the belt with hook and eye button, or safety pin attached to the corset, which last is preferred. After wearing a week or two, the straps will need to be let out, as the figure yields and grows erect, and the belt must be drawn closer to keep the shoulderblades flat. The material will stretch and the figure change, so that it is essential to alter braces and corsets from time to time, to insure their benefit. The two braces are only held together where they cross in the back by a few stitches, being made on the same plan as a soldier's crossbelt, or military straps. Such braces, the modistes say are as often made for men as for women, especially for young officers. There is no comfort like that of a pair of stout, well-fitting braces which relieve the muscles of the trunk for those who walk or stand much as in teaching, housekeeping or behind counters. A light supporting band is shown, fitted to the hips, and laced in the back, preventing heat and pressure there, which is destined to prove a great convenience. It is so simple that any needlewoman can make it, and is of as much service in preserving sound strength as in restoring it. For housekeepers it is simply invaluable, in warding off fatigue, and is of as much use as the braces in keeping an erect, symmetrical figure.

SHIRLEY DARE.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

Providence with the Republican Party — Southern Sectionalism Beaten Down—The North to Strengthen Its Position—Gen. Grant.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

When the Democrats were urging the people to turn the Republicans out of power, they argued that good crops and not good government, had made the country prosperous—that Providence had sent the "early and the latter rain" which had done the work, and not the Republican party. It was Mr. Evarts, I think, who wanted to know if we must be turned out, because Providence was on our side. But, if Providence was on our side in bringing the finances into shape and starting the wheels of industry, still more has it been on our side in this great political crisis. Napoleon used to say that Providence was on the of the case the Republicans should have won a still greater victory, for their guns were not only larger, but better served. Perhaps a more correct view is that Providence helps those that help themselves—that is help themselves in a right way. Helping themselves through the back window, or by chalking 329 over the front door, or by forging slanderous letters is the way to get help of the other fellow, who is said "to be good to his own," but sometimes kicks over the dish of promised good, with his cloven foot.

If, then, Providence helps those that help themselves, why should it not help the Republican party? A party that has stood by the country in peace and in war; a party that redeemed us from the curse of slavery; a party that stands up for equal rights, and equal education, and an equal chance for all: a party that is steady and sound and honest; a party that is known by its fruits. Hence it is that we have our sweeping victory, that the whole North has risen against sectionalism and driven it from the seats of power. The glory of our triumph is that it thrusts aside the men who stuff ballot boxes, who organize Ku Klux Klans, who trample down the rights of the common people, and carry on a war against humanity by the shot gun, and slander, and forgery. There is no feeling in the North against the South any farther than the South is associated with those infamous practices which have made it a solid section—a despotism as real and as cruel as that of Austria or Turkey. A few years ago many Republicans contended for a policy of kindness and reconciliation towards the South, and President Hayes, on coming into power, undertook to meet these demands by a policy of the broadest generosity and fraternity. The result was new outrages against the blacks and increased hatred of the North. Hence the New York *Tribune* well says:

"There has been much difference of opinion as to the mode of dealing with the Southern question; but a fair test has been made of the most liberal and generous treatment, within the past four years. The South, as now governed, has shown itself absolutely incapable of keeping its own pledges, of appreciating generosity from the victorious and loyal North, or of maintaining equal rights or free elections. The result is that the Solid North has learned a lesson which it will never forget.

As we cannot win the South from the principles for which "Lee and Jackson fought," and have learned that every advantage which we give her will be used for our destruction, our only security is in husbanding our resources and taking care of our strength. Nothing must be done for revenge but everything for security. If the South continues to roll its sectionalism as a sweet morsel under its tongue about all that we can do is to let it severely alone. But we cannot help hoping that its leading men will see the fatal error of working for supreme controll *as a section*, and that the despotism of mob rule will be abandoned. The Republican party is now stronger than it has been at any time since the war. The causes of distraction and division which attended reconstruction in all its aspects have gradually diminished, and in all its policies it is more nearly a unit than it has ever been before. This fact the South will not be slow to comprehend, and we cannot but hope that it will have its effect in checking the mad ambition of the rebel brigadiers.

In the late contest the South had greater advantages than it is likely to have again. It not only began with 138 votes which it had the power to hold without regard to the popular will, making its whole fight for 47 more, but it had for its candidate a Northern soldier of good reputation and great popularity whose home was in a Northern State and whose fame was won in the Union Service. It might well be expected that with such a man to lead their cause it could not fail. Forty seven votes was all they needed while the Republicans must have 185. But instead of 47, New Jersey with its majority of 1,000 and its nine electors is, apparently, the Northern tail to this Southern kite.

Our victory appears, at this writing, to be complete. We may fail to have a working majority in the Senate but if we fall short of that point we shall still be able with the House, and the President, and the Supreme Court to hold steady the helm of the State, and make secure all the great interests necessary to our continued prosperity. State sovereignty and dishonest elections have been struck down flat, flat, flat; and it is to be hoped they will not rise again.

There is another point in the election which is the subject of general congratulation. The Democrats have told us all along that, *this time*, the man that was elected would be inaugurated. The country is with them on that issue, and Garfield's large and unimpeachable majority is not likely to disturb the country as it was disturbed four years ago, ending with an electoral commission and a disgraceful yell of fraud to cover an adverse verdict.

The newspapers will now have four months to make a cabinet for Pres. Garfield and find a speaker for the new House of Representatives. Fortunately there is no lack of cabinet timber, or other statesmanly material in the Republican party. No party was ever so rich in able men, and the great parliamentary leader who has been called to the Presidential chair knows better than any other man in the United States who they are and what are their peculiar merits.

Sec. Sherman will not, I think, remain in the Treasury. You probably know in Onio before this, that he has an ambition to return to the Senate and hopes to fill the place made vacant by the promotion of Gen. Garfield. He has won all the renown he is likely to get as the chief financial officer of the Government and can probably do more to keep the vessel of State steady by a seat in the Senate than a seat in the cabinet.

The methods of the Solid South do not need any further illustration, but the following paragraph from the Charleston *News and Courier* may not be out of place in connection with the fact that the late census gives to South Carolina a white population of 391 011, and a colored population of 604 235—not quite *two to one*. The *News and Courier* says:

"Seventy-five young men went down from Augusta (Ga.) to Aiken in response to an alarming dispatch, that the negros were going to burn the town. The result was a tremendous Democratic majority in a County that has a normal Republican majority of at least 1,000."

But there is one hopeful thing about [illegible]. The South is certainly [illegible] is the only thing that it respects. This same *News and Courier*, in discussing the situation, confesses the error of a Southern alliance with the Northern Democrats, and thinks, that, in view of the sweeping defeat which they have sustained its action might be reconsidered. It says:

"When the spectre of Southern supremacy is laid the Northern people will be free to exhibit their kindly feelings, and one of the first questions that the Southern whites will have to ask themselves is whether the welfare of the South is likely to be hindered or advanced by its alliance with the Democrats of the North."

If this specimen of common sense is echoed to any considerable extent by the Southern press we may soon see the solid South broken into parts and parties organized on principles of political economy instead of on sections.

The services of ex Pres. Grant in the late campaign have been so hearty and enthusiastic and so effective as to command the admiration of the whole country, and it is naturally inferred that he will be strong in the confidence of the new President. It has not been usual for an ex President to forget his personal dignity in the interest of his country; but Grant has been so constantly in the eye of the public, abroad and at home, that it seems natural for him to be in a crowd. Even though it be a political crowd. And, wherever he is—among Princes or Peasants, at the head of the government or a private citizen, he makes his own way and does as he pleases. I notice that the old guard of Anti Grant papers are among the first to recognise his unselfish action and to bow on him the most generous of applause.

BUCKEYE.

Who Were the October Winners?

At the Grand Monthly Drawing, the 125th of the Louisiana State Lottery, at New Orleans, on Tuesday, October 12th, No. 30,332 was drawn for the first capital of $30,000, and it was sold in halves—one-half in response to a letter addressed to M. A. Dauphin, No. 319 Broadway, New York City, to Mr R. F Miller, of No. 537 Court street, Brooklyn, L. I., while the other was sent by mail in response to a letter to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., by Mr. James A. Farley, through Messrs. Farley, Spear & Co., Bankers at Montgomery, Ala., and collected by Messrs. Jusey & Gillis, of New Orleans. The cost of each investment was only $1. The second capital for $10,000 was drawn by No. 20,233, in New Orleans, La.; No. 10,143 drew the third capital of $5,000, was sold in Memphis, Tenn., and collected by the First National Bank of Memphis.

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Reception to Hughes.

NEW YORK, Nov. 6.—Over 1,000 people assembled at Cooper Institute last night, at a public reception given in honor of Thomas Hughes. George William Curtis presided and delivered an address of welcome. He was followed by Mr. Hughes, who read a paper on Co-operation.

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3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

More of the Same Thing.

Some of these old maxims, which people are fond of pouring out as occasion seems to require, are peculiarly exasperating under certain circumstances. "Contentment is better than wealth," was dinned in our ears when reaching out anxiously for something to do which we liked in place of something we hated, until we devoutly wished its author had been buried fathoms deep under the dark blue sea before it had been propelled into an unsuspecting world. Not that contentment is not a blessed thing, only it is apt to be suggested when it is the last thing which is possible. Given at such times, it means simply surrender your aspirations, your ambitions and your longings, and ver[illegible] vate. You do not like your life, to be sure, but it is a sin to try to chang[illegible] it. That is all that it amounts to.

It is true there is a class of natural fault finders who would not be satisfied with their surroundings under any circumstances. Such persons might be happier if they could learn that "Contentment is better than wealth," and set themselves industriously at work to discharge the duties devolving upon them. There is a satisfaction in accomplishing any thing well which they know little or nothing about, for chronic grumbling and the conviction that they are not receiving their just deserts is not conducive to prolonged effort, and this is as true in housekeeping as in any other employment.

But what has all this to do with the matter in hand? say some of our friends of THE HOUSEHOLD. Simply that it has been gently, very gently, even tenderly,—lest our feelings should be injured—hinted that what we have said of the possibility of those who dislike housekeeping engaging in other business would have a tendency to unsettle those who are contented and turn well arranged households into confusion. We do not believe it. We do not believe that one well ordered home; kept so by an earnest, practical woman, will be disturbed by our words. But if they will rouse some of these hopeless ones, failing either in health or temper, very likely in both, to a fresher and more vigorous life, we shall be contented.

"I would like to do something, but don't know what. Have no particular talent in any one direction and am too old to learn anything now" says one in a dreary sort of way. Think back. Has there never been a time in your life when you found yourself interested in some work, which you said to yourself you could do well if you only had a chance? Is there nothing now that attracts you and arouses an ambition within you that would seek satisfaction if you did not feel hampered by other and pressing duties? If not, more than likely your dislike to housekeeping arises from a naturally restless disposition, and the best thing you can do is to settle right down to the task of finding out the pleasant side of your work. But if there is that to which your thoughts often turn as the something which you would like to have attempted, turn your efforts in that direction, no matter what the business or profession. You are never too old to learn. Think of that old lady who had all her life long desired to learn to paint, but never felt herself free to do so until she had turned seventy. Then she went to Italy and is there now successfully and happily working.

It is true that an art or a profession are either of them encompassed with more difficulties than a business. Both study and experience are required before there can be a money return to pay for the extra help required in your household, if there is no other way. The outlook is more discouraging for you. But will and perseverance have surmounted far greater obstacles than are in your path. And even if you never accomplish more than to fill your days with a live interest that will lighten your burdens, you will have made a great step forward. A little corner of each 24 hours fenced off for this pursuit will do wonders.

If, however, it is some business into which you would enter, your path is much easier. Little preparation is needed. Commence in a small way, be satisfied with small gains, punctually meet your engagements, be conscientious in your charges, prompt both in collections and payments, and do your utmost to please your customers and a satisfactory result is certain. Devote a room in your own house to the purpose if you choose and then both home and business are under your eye constantly. Many a woman has commenced in that way who has ended in a large business bringing her an excellent income. "Where there is a will, there is always a way." Trite but true.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Woman Suffrage.

With your permission, I should like to say a few words, upon your comments upon my last communication. You say, "to go once or twice a year and deposit a vote will surely not prevent a woman from attending to home duties." Now, I should like to ask you how many men do vote only that little time to politics? It is necessary for one who votes intelligently to bestow a good deal of time on the subject, and neither woman nor man should vote, unless they do so. Again you say, "Womans' vote, if it does no more, will at least counterbalance that of the ignorant ruffian, who would pull down and destroy churches, schools, etc." That might be true, if all women were pure and good, and loved the right. But this is not the case, and one of the strong arguments against Woman Suffrage is, that if we add the vote of Catholic women, to that of the men, in all probability, our public schools will be destroyed. It was stated that if women were allowed to vote in Utah, Polygamy would be suppressed; but so far from that being the case, the women have voted for it, and the question of disfranchising the women of Utah, is now being agitated. In a letter received from a relative, residing in San Francisco, the writer says: "If the women who desire to take part in torch light processions, and politics generally, could see, (as we do) the women of the Saints Lot, with their torches, their demoniac yells and drunken condition they would be forever cured of the [illegible] of supposing that politics could purify or exalt women, or that their presence, would have any beneficial effect upon men." Then passing to the other extreme of society, we see from "The BLADE" of October 21st, that so cultured a woman as Miss Helen Potter, gives her influence and voice for the Democratic party, because at the convention at Cincinnati, her party were given position and a dressing room, while at Chicago, they were repulsed by the Republican party. Now these facts are a strong proof to me, that when women engage in a warfare, for which they are entirely unsuited by nature and education, they will ignominiously fail; as it seems a stupendous folly for the [illegible] surrender their birthright of influence and womanly power for this.

A. W.

Lafayette, Ind., Oct 25, 1880.

Aside from the politicians [illegible] no more hours away from [illegible] their business for political purposes than women do in visiting, shopping, [illegible] ing fairs, etc. It is certainly necessary for all to vote intelligently, but if you consider the time spent in learning something of the great issues of the day as lost unless one has the right of suffrage you make a great mistake. No mother ought to be satisfied unless she so thoroughly understands the social and political history of her country that she can answer the questions her little sons are sure to pour in upon her as soon as they begin to think. To do this she must read as carefully and thoughtfully as if she could cast her vote in expression of her opinions.

The *expediency* of women's voting does not enter into our judgment of the matter. It is simply a question of right or wrong; whether one human being's right to have a voice in making the laws which are to govern all, is not fully equal to another's, unless forfeited by crime.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Those Who Do Not Like It.

True, how very true—never before in all our life have we read a piece, that came home to us, as the one we have just read titled: "Those who do not like it." How very true, no difference what our longings are for something different, something higher, something that satisfies our ambition, and causes us to feel that our existence has not been in vain.

Not that we dread or dislike work; no, that is not it, for I believe that people who really dislike work of any kind, have not much ambition to urge them on to anything.

But you who condemn us, did you ever realize what it would be to be compelled by the force of circumstances, to follow an occupation, entirely unsuited to your taste, labor far beyond your strength, and never expect anything different while life shall last, whether it be long or short, but this one continuous round of drudgery and self denial, and often all that buoys us up is the love we have for those depending on us? But in spite of all we do to be contented and happy, the same ambitious longings that came with our existence will still be there, and when weary and overdone, with common household drudgery that can be done by any ignorant servant girl, except the deep love we feel for our husbands and little ones, (and we are too tired to enjoy that) we almost feel as if life had been a failure.

Nothing could be truer than this one sentence: "It is not that these women are indolent and dislike exertion, for they are often the fullest of energy, but simply that it does not seem to count when it is done." We are not speaking of women who dislike housework simply because they wish to spend their time in idleness and dress, for we have but very little sympathy for such women, and we sincerely pity the man who has made the mistake in marrying them. But if you disbelieve that there are women, industrious, good and true, and that sincerely loves every member of the family and wishes to make home all that it should be, and still unsatisfied, you are mistaken in your belief.

The greatest desire of my life was to be a physician, but for the sake of public opinion I tried to quell that ambition and live as the rest of womenkind had done, and still do yet, and at the age of 22 I married the man I loved, poor, yet good and true. I was teaching at the time. With some regrets I laid aside my books, and together we worked hard and faithfully,—worked until life seemed almost a burden sometimes—to gain a competency, and to-night at the age of 32, I am left alone with three little ones to care for, and to try to raise them right. And how often in this sad, lonely year have I thought, had I, when I might, cast all obstacles aside, carried out the desire of my ambition, and ever striven for something better and exalting, how well I now would be prepared to care for myself and raise aright the precious loves entrusted to my care.

'Tis midnight. My children are sleeping sweetly in their downy beds; the fire has burned low in the grate; my papers are lying on the table beside me, the BLADE the most cherished of all. I have written this simply because I could not help it, and if accepted I do not regret my trouble; and I do not regret it any way, for it has helped to pass one of the many lonesome Sunday evenings that I see.

R. H. E.

A Plea for Missouri.

It has long been a matter of curiosity to me why among the many correspondents to THE HOUSEHOLD we so rarely have a word from Missouri. Is it because no one has the courage to sign the name Missourian, or does the editor object to having published in his paper, notes from this so called heathen country? The latter question I thought could best be decided by sending a letter, the decision resting with the fate it meets. The opinion of one Ohio gentleman, which may or may not justly represent the mind of the whole State in regard to us is given in his advice to his friend, "Don't go to Missouri, John, the people there all have horns, and eat hay." Now this, I assure you, is a grave mistake. We are not so benighted a people as you may suppose. The outside world has, in general, been led to believe that Missourians are a bloodthirsty set, who spend most of their time robbing trains, or provoking quarrels with strangers, especially Yankees, whom they shoot without mercy if they dare show any opposition or advance ideas of their own. They live without law, and subsist on cornbread, bacon and molasses. Their principal domestic animals are dogs, mules, and droves of pumpkin seed swine, which last roam through the brush and glean their living from the "mast" or wild nuts growing there. They—the people not the swine—even have a dialect of their own which were they to speak outside their magic line, the boundary of the State, would scarcely be intelligible.

Such ideas are erroneous in many respects. In the first place, they are just 20 years out of date. The Missourian now lives in houses, built very much the same as that of his more civilized brother in other States. It has doors, floors and glass windows. Many of their homes are comfortable, convenient, and even luxurious. As to the people themselves, they are not much worse than the outside world. They have schools, churches and know how to appreciate good reading, music, flowers and all the beauties as well as uses of life. They do not appear to be very dangerous. I came from Yankee land 12 years ago, and though I have always proclaimed myself a Garfielder, yet never once have I had the misfortune to be killed, and I defy any one to compare unfavorably the easy, natural grace, the free, unaffected cordiality of the Missourian, with the cultured precision and primness of Eastern people. But to appreciate a Missourian, you must see him in his own home, where his frank hospitality and bountifully spread table make him a pleasant host.

Apples, peaches, pears, plums, grap[illegible], cherries, and al[illegible] ost all kinds of berries grow to perfe[illegible]tion here, so nearly every home is prov[illegible]ded with an abundance of excellent fru[illegible]t. The country is one that once seen [illegible]ill never need anything more said in [illegible]s favor. The fertile rolling prairie [illegible]and, broken here and there by [illegible]timber and dotted closely with farm [illegible]houses, brightened and made homelike [illegible]by cultivation, all form for the eye an [illegible]ever changing never wearying panorama. The views are not abrupt and startling, as in a mountainous country, but are gradual, refreshing and restful.

MACISTYRE.

Not Enough to go Around.

A few days ago I saw an old copy of the BLADE of the date of October 16, 1879, containing an article signed by Cincinatus. This article which was in reply to some inquiries by Frenchy, advised girls from the overstocked Eastern States to go to Kansas for the purpose of becoming the wives of the numerous bachelors of that State. As I am not a regular reader of the BLADE I do not know whether there has been any further discussion of the subject in these columns or not. As I happen to live in a place where there are many more young ladies than gentlemen, it is a matter of considerable interest to me. I know a number of young ladies, all well educated, refined, industrious, and of good families who stand a good chance of being old maids simply because there are not enough young men to "go around." At the same time it would be impossible for them in most cases to follow the advice of "Cincinatus" and go West. It would require more spirit, and what I may call foolhardy courage, than most girls possess to leave a comfortable home and go such a distance among strangers on a doubtful errand.

I think more could be done in that direction by a judicious correspondence. If "Cincinatus" or some other in the West would obtain my address and write to me, I would send the names of several young ladies who answer to the description given above. If, as I suppose, he is a married man and does not wish to take the trouble perhaps he could speak about it to some of his bachelor friends. A respectful letter addressed to any of these young ladies accompanied by references, would meet a respectful reply. None of these ladies are over 23 years of age and would all make housekeepers and wives of whom no man need be ashamed. As I am among the number I wish to add that if any one considers this letter indelicate I would like to ask if it is not the privilege of the women to provide themselves with homes by any honorable means and avoid becoming a burden upon parents and friends? MARIAN.

Perkey, O.

Reading.

I have always been a home-body, caring very little for the pleasures outside of home, so I fully appreciate THE HOUSEHOLD Department, and read each article with a relish. I dearly love to read, enjoy my books and papers and find in them more real enjoyment than is oft times to be had in the outside world. Yes, my home, an humble one, is a little world to me of my own, and my books and papers are my companions. I hail the coming of the papers with the delight of an expected welcome guest.

My health having always been poor, my nature a sad, earnest one, the knowledge of reading and the natural love I have for polite literature have been real blessings to me.

We lived for three years in McDonald County, Mo., and met a number of persons who could not read or write. One time I was talking to a lady about certain passages in the Bible, and she told me that she did not know anything about them, as she could not read. Oh! then it came to me, that the knowledge of reading was a greater blessing than I had before realized. We are so accustomed to take the blessings we have been used to, as a natural consequence, or as a matter of our right, that we forget to look upon them, as gifts to be grateful for. We do not intend to be ungrateful, but we get careless.

When my health gets worse, for I do suffer very much sometimes, I grow despondent. But I feel that it is all wrong, and something that should be overcome. I am making greater efforts. My books were my companions during my hours of melancholy; it seemed as if there was always one to suit the mood I was in.

I wonder why there are not more ladies accomplished readers. It is in my opinion a better accomplishment, and a more useful one, than the science of music. I never destroy a good thought. Save every good paper and make scrap-books with the articles. It seems sacrilegious to destroy a good thought.

BELLE JONES.

Lamar, Barton Co., Mo.

Agitator Speaks Again.

In the last number of the BLADE an article appears in answer to "Agitator" on capital punishment. The writer asks if "Agitator" has given the matter an impartial consideration, and claims that capital punishment is a necessary evil. In answer to this I will say that I have been opposed to capital punishment for years and when I hear of a man or woman being executed by the laws of Indiana it makes me shudder to think of the terrible crime my own State has committed, and I never will be satisfied until all death penalties are abolished in the United States.

The writer must remember that these executions are generally public and are witnessed by our children, thus hardening their minds and causing them to look lightly upon death. He says that the murderer before he took the life of his victim must have known that the penalty was death but this only proves that capital punishment does not prevent crime but only avenges it. Alonzo Monroe, in an article on the same subject, wants to know if capital punishment is any more sinful than civil warfare. I think it is. In war men are generally defending their rights and liberties, but it would certainly be a great crime for one army to execute another simply for revenge. In olden times hundreds of crimes were punishable by death, but now in the more civilized countries the death penalty is only affixed to two or three crimes and crime existed to a greater degree then than now.

AGITATOR.

Jeffersonville, Ind.

Hints on Teaching.

The first requisite to successful teaching is ability to govern a school. This qualification is the foundation upon which all the others rest. The teacher who cannot maintain discipline among his pupils is never a success in the school-room. Perfect order can be secured only where teachers and pupils are interested in their work, and take pride in doing it well. In order to remove the first obstacle, then, it seems necessary for a teacher to interest himself, and then endeavor to infuse this interest into his pupils, and unless he does this, it will be utterly impossible to make the school either attractive or profitable. He should always be cheerful and obliging, but not frivolous; regulate and exacting, but not tyrannical, and endeavor to impress upon their minds the importance of an education. He should encourage habits of neatness and order, guard against quarrelling and profanity, and look after their physical welfare by observing their sports, noticing the seats they occupy, and paying particular attention to the ventilation of the school room; and above all else, he should thoroughly understand what he professes to teach.

J. S. KIMMEL.

Ligonier, Pa.

THE HOUSEHOLD would like to hear more upon the subject of the education of the youth of our land, good practical ideas which will bring out a free expression of thought upon this vital question.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Capital Punishment.

In view of the fact that the question of Capital Punishment may be more fully discussed by the members of the Household allow me to offer the following statements:

I. The protection of society and the reformation of the criminal are the two prime factors to be considered in the infliction of all punishments, and the more completely both are effected the better the mode of punishment.

II. The idea of retaliation and the notion of making atonement to an offended Deity should no longer be considered a part of the fundamental principles of the penal code.

III. It is not so much the severity of the punishment as the certainty of its infliction that acts as a deterrent of crime.

IV. That law which most nearly accords with the sentiments of the people can be best enforced.

V. The penalty ought to be proportionate to the offence. The question can never be finally settled upon moral or religious grounds. We may prove that it is in conformity, or contrary to the teachings of the Bible; that we have or have not the moral right to take the life of a criminal, and still the question of expediency will recur. And to the Legislator whose duty it is to decide the question practically the factor of expediency must of necessity be equal to the others if not paramount. On the other hand even those who maintain that we have the right to hang a criminal will hardly claim that it is a wrong not to hang him if proved inexpedient.

NEMO.

Gilman, Iowa.

She Approves.

When I first read J. A. Cobb's arguments and strictures against woman's suffrage, I felt a very strong desire to answer it myself, but being aware that I lacked the utility, and was also minus "the pen of the ready writer," I refrained, hoping to hear from others, and have been well rewarded, and will propose with your permission that the name of those gentlemen who have so nobly taken up the cudgel in our behalf be put at the top of the list, and that they be invited to come again and often, and suggest that the places of honor on the front seats be reserved for them. Why can't those who have displayed so much ability in the pros and cons of card playing drop that worn out subject and give their ideas on woman's suffrage.

I will say to "A Woman," who requires the authority that the right to vote is "God given," that He has implanted within us a spirit of self defense and given us the ability to discern right from wrong. Will the editor allow a vote to be taken, that M. L. G. have "room" to come again, even if there has to be a supplement issued every week for a year? Those in favor of it say I. Methinks it is unanimous; but if there are any opposed, say no. If there are any, they are as weak and scattering as they are at our Garfield campaign meetings.

I also suggest a vote of thanks to our HOUSEHOLD editor for valuable advice and the endorsement of the arguments in favor of woman's rights and suffrage.

C. G. L. BUCKINGHAM.

Caro, Mich., Oct. 16, 1880.

Not All Wrong.

I wonder if it would be any satisfaction to Shirley to know that all of her readers did not stand ready to "pick flaws" in her letter and look for something to differ about. Because one holds a different opinion from ours is no reason that they are wrong; it is more probable we are the ones that lack light. They are likely to have a better quality of brain, or have had a broader field for observation, and if we obstinately maintain we are right and they are wrong, without trying to see in any other light, we do not stand much of a chance to improve.

If vivid pen pictures of cultured life do awaken old longings that have been difficult to suppress, yet we are glad there are nice things, although we are denied all but the common necessaries of life. We hope we have not been deprived of generosity, or are that narrow that we would have no one better favored than ourselves.

I wonder if those that are so ready to argue the sin of soaking clothes on Sunday have a mark in their Testaments at I Corinthians, chap. xiii.

The majority of farmers answer to the description given, but to induce them to improve would be a difficult task, for they think they know more now than all the editors combined.

ZOE.

Nora, Mich.

She Does Not.

Can you not allow me a small space in your entertaining columns? I am from the South but I consider myself too well informed to want to see women voting. Some members of THE HOUSEHOLD talk very foolishly on this score. I for my part am perfectly content to let gentlemen do the balloting, and also protect me from the perils of war with their strong arms. Mr. H. A. Anderson, I will refer you to 1st Corinthians, 11th chapter, 3rd verse, for your private consideration. God gave man the power over women to vote.

MRS JET MILLER.

Marysville, Tenn.

A Note of Thanks.

Having a few moments to spare, I will endeavor to write to the dear old HOUSEHOLD, and express my thanks for the quotations I have received from M. D. and Mrs. John B. I wish to say to M. D. I will write to her as she has requested, as soon as it is possible for me to do so. I am ever ready to read THE HOUSEHOLD when we receive the paper. I think there is a great deal of information in it, and I am very glad the card question is ended; I think there are more important questions than that to be discussed.

MRS. OLLIE M.

Lura, Kans.

Another.

I come, after a long time, to return thanks to the many kind friends who have so readily responded to my call for Western papers. Be assured it is not for non-appreciation that have neglected to express my gratitude for favors so kindly bestowed. It is far otherwise. I have received many papers, more than I dared hope for; some from the mining regions of Colorado, which proved very interesting; also, some very friendly letters, and for all these kind favors, dear friends, accept my sincere thanks. What a blessing THE HOUSEHOLD is; by it the hand of welcome is so willingly extended: it fills one lone heart with joy.

NANNIE.

Romeo, Mich.

Inquiries.

If Ex-Medicus will write to me I would like to know about that recipe for mosh and tan as we failed to receive the paper of September 23rd.—NORAH, Box 27, Ormas, Ind.

Will some one give me a recipe for making Tapioca pudding?

How can one preserve citron such as used for cakes?—L. T. B. Ionia Mich.

Will the lady that sent a recipe to the BLADE for the cure of Hernia with the oil of egg—please send her address to Mrs. C. E Carle, or republish the recipe?—C. E. C. Macedonia, Pottawatamie County, Iowa.

Answers to Inquiries.

An answer to C. B. T.'s request for names:

C. B. T., has of twins a pair,
And asks us names to send her,
They may be bald, they may have hair,
They may be dark, they may be fair;
But what may be their gender!

—JOHNNIE BARLEYCORN.

To C. B. T.: For twin girls Estella and Mindella are pretty names; for boys Oliver and Albert; boy and girl, Clare and Clarice. If the twins were mine I would name them as near alike as possible.—NORAH.

If the lady of Loraine, Lincoln County Ill., will feed her canary birds lettuce seed she will soon have the little birdies singing merrily. I feed my birds lettuce seed and I never heard better singers.—ALICE B. WATT, Van Wert County, O.

Recipes.

NUT CAKE.

3 cups sugar, 1 cup butter, 3 cups flour, 1 cup cold water, 1½ cups hickory-nuts or white walnuts, 4 eggs, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder.—MRS. OLLIE M., Lura, Kans.

LEMON CUSTARD PIE.

For two pies, mix together the yolks of 6 eggs, well beaten, 4 heaping tablespoonfuls of white coffee sugar, and grated rind of 3 lemons, 1 pint of milk. Bake with one crust. Put on a frosting made of the whites of 4 eggs, 4 tablespoonfuls of white sugar, and the juice of 3 lemons. Bake till the frosting is a pale brown.—ROSEMARY, West Middlesex, Pa.

HOME COOKIES.

One teaspoonful soda in a cup, with 3 tablespoonfuls boiling water, 4 tablespoonfuls butter. Fill the cup with molasses; 1 teaspoonful of ginger to every cup. Good. M. K. W. C.

Syracuse, N. Y.

ROLL JELLY CAKE.

One cup sugar, 1 cup sour milk, 1 tablespoonful cream, 4 eggs, ½ teaspoonful soda. Beat eggs very light; add sugar; beat again; add milk cream and soda dissolved in the milk; add flour to the consistency of sponge cake (not stiff.) Bake in a quick oven, not allowing it to bake 1 minute too long. Take out; throw over on a cloth. Spread with jelly and roll immediately.

FRENCH CREAM CAKE.

Beat 3 eggs to a froth; add a cup of sugar, beat again; stir a level tablespoonful of baking powder into 1½ cups of flour, then add to this sugar and eggs. Bake in 2 thin cakes, which split while hot, and fill in with the following custard, which can be made while the cake is baking. Place nearly a pint of sweet milk on in another vessel of hot water when beginning the cake; when your cake is in the oven stir 2 level tablespoonfuls of corn starch, wet with a little cold milk, into the hot milk, 1 beaten egg, 1 cup sugar, butter size of an egg; flavor to suit taste.

MRS. F. E. L.

CORN STARCH CAKE.

1 cup of butter, 1 cup of sweet milk, 1 cup of corn starch, 2 cups of sugar, 1 teaspoonful of cream tarter, ½ teaspoonful of saleratus, whites of six eggs.—MISS C. E. MILLAN, Washington Territory.

HYDROPHODIA.

Make a tea of red chickweed, wash out the wound with it and take 3 times daily a teacupful. Make a poultice of the bruised weed and bind on.

Another: Cauterize the wound several times daily with pure stick nitrate silver. After spasms have commenced make a tea of a handful of leaves of stramoniac, with 1½ pts soft water. Give at one dose. It is said to be sure cure.

EXCELLENT COUGH SYRUP.

Boil an ounce of flax seed in 1 pt soft water for ½ an hour, steam and add to the liquid the juice of 2 lemons, and ½ lb of rock candy. If the cough is accompanied by weakness and loss of appetite, add ½ oz of powdered gum-arabic. Let it simmer half an hour, stirring occasionally. Take a wine glassful when the cough is troublesome.—MRS. A. BOWEN, Guelph, Kan.

Shall We Know Each Other There.

O tell me me, evening's holy star,
That looks upon me from afar,
O, shall we know each other there,
Within that City, bright and fair?

And meeting happy, household bands,
And shall we clasp each other's hands,
In that new home, so far, so near,
And know no more of pain or fear?

O, where no moon or stars give light,
O, where there never comes a night,
Nor falls a ray from circling sun,
Will they answer, earth's loved ones?

Those who have passed the dark, still way,
And reached the realm of endless day,
O, shall we know them on that shore,
And shall we love them, never more?

MOSS ROSE.

A BENEVOLENT OLD SALT.

How He Returns a Woman's Kindness.

Harper's Magazine, November.

On a certain winter's day, not many years since, an uncommonly cold northwester blistered the Atlantic coast. Over toward the sand-dunes which protect a particular bay from the sea, a man is fighting his way across the frozen surface in the face of the bitter gale. His objective is a house on the mainland near the shore. The contrast between the luxurious warmth and coziness of the interior of this house and the cold desolation which prevails about would furnish ample material for the modern artistic "symphony" in color. After a hard struggle the man reaches the shore; under his arm flutters a paper parcel.

He enters the kitchen of this particular house, and with merely a nod to the cook seats himself in silence by the fire. He is perhaps 60 years of age—an ancient mariner whom many battles with the elements have rendered uncommunicative. His reticent and uncommunicative. His head is bald, but an enormous tuft upon the chin makes amends for this deficiency and adds to the grim solemnity of his appearance. At a recent revival, after 50 years' practical contemplation of life in various portions of the globe, he experienced religion. Friends in this dead wife's mother had hoped that under this soothing influence he might develop more genial methods of expression; but he was a man, as we have said, in whom experience had confirmed a natural reticence. When the moment arrived in which by some sign or word of mouth he was, before the assembled multitude, to show his ripeness for grace a great silence fell upon the congregation. Without change of countenance he arose in his place, faced to the north east, the point from which he had always encountered the hardest gales, and roared out, as if addressing a mate at the mast head, "Look a here! I want religion, and I'm bound to have it!" This said, he dropped back into his seat, silent and grim. No change was observed in his deportment; he had satisfied the exigencies of the conventional village life. Under no influence could he be induced to alter or soften the angles of his brief but emphatic vocabulary. On the particularly cold day which I have mentioned he was moved by another sentiment, for snugly tucked in blankets on the upper floor of the house in which he was then seated, a newly born infant lay sleeping. From the mother, surrounded by every attainable luxury and comfort, this ancient mariner had once accepted a signal service, for which, up to this time, he had never given any sign of appreciative recognition. On this occasion for 20 minutes or more he sat by the fire grimly ruminating. Finally he started up, and taking from under his arm the package which he had thus jealously guarded during the entire session, he advanced and placed it on the table.

"Look a here," he said to the cook, "I understand Y——'s woman" (*Anglice*, wife) "is hove to with a baby"—here he paused, and nodded assent to his own statement, in the direction of the northeast. "Look a here" (confidentially), "wimmin is mighty onsartain at them times, so I fotched this 'ere off the beach, a-thinkin' she might like suthin' sorter tasty." This said, he reseated himself in solemn silence by the fire. An examination of the "suthin' sorter tasty," which was enveloped in a thoroughly thumbed copy of the County paper, revealed a well sanded salt mackerel—a waif washed on the beach from a recent wreck off the coast.

Watering-Place Receipts.

The following figures give the number of visitors and estimated expenditures at some of the prominent Eastern watering places during the past season:

Resort.	Visitors.	Expenditures.
Coney Island	4,500,000	$8,775,000
Long Branch	400,000	1,800,000
Highlands, etc	250,000	1,000,000
Rockaway	1,000,000	1,500,000
Long Beach	200,000	750,000
Glen Island	750,000	562,000
Fort Lee	750,000	375,000
Totals	7,850,000	$14,762,000

Our Young Folks

OUR LITTLE ONES.

BY M. E. N. HATHAWAY.

If I were a bird, I would warble a song.
The sweetest and finest that ever was hear'
And build me a nest on the swinging elm tree;
O, that's what I'd do if I were a bird!

If I were a flower, I'd hasten to bloom,
And myself make beautiful all the day through
With drinking the sunshine, the wind, and the rain;
O, if I were a flower, that's what I would do

If I were a brook, I would sparkle and dance
Among the green fields where sheep and lambs stray,
And call, "Little lambkins, come hither, and drink!"
O, if I were a brook, that is what I would say!

If I were a star, I would shine wide and bright,
To guide the lone sailors on oceans afar,
And travelers lost in the deserts and woods;
O, that's what I'd do if I were a star!

But I know that for me other tasks have been set,
For I am a child, and can nothing else be.
I must sit at my lessons, and day after day
Learn to read and to spell, and add one, two and three.

Yet perhaps by my books I shall some time find out
How the birds sing so sweet, how the roses grew red,
What the merry brooks say to the moss-covered stones,
And what makes the stars stay so high overhead.

THE BABY AND THE BEE.

BY "KHAM."

Said the baby to the bee,
"Good morning, Mister Bee:
I am but a little baby,
And you'll please to let me be."

To the baby, said the bee,
"If I am to let you be,
I will let you be a baby,
For you cannot be a bee."

Said the baby to the bee,
"If you let me be a baby,
You must let me be a bee:
For ba-bee is baby,
And that is what I be."

A Children's Paradise.

Harper's Young People.

In one corner of the Bois de Boulogne is a pretty zoological garden known as the Jardin d'Acclimation. The Bois de Boulogne is the pleasure ground of Paris, and is one of the most beautiful parks in the world. It comprises about 2,500 acres of majestic forests, and open grassy meadows, through which flow picturesque streams, tumbling over rocky cliffs in glistening cascades, or spreading out into broad, tranquil lakes, upon which float numbers of gay pleasure boats filled on sunny summer afternoons with crowds of happy children.

But the place where the children are happiest is the Jardin d'Acclimation. There are no savage beasts here to frighten the little ones with their roaring and growling. The lions and tigers and hyenas are miles away, safe in their strong cages in the Jardin des Plantes, on the other side of the big City of Paris, and in this charming spot are gathered only those members of the great animal kingdom which in one way and another are useful to man.

The Jardin d'Acclimation has been in existence about 25 years. In 1854 a Society was formed in Paris for the purpose of bringing to France, from all parts of the world, birds, fishes and other living things, which in their native countries were in any way serviceable, and to make every effort to accustom them to the climate and soil of France. The city of Paris ceded to the society a space of about 40 acres in a quiet corner of the great park, and the preparation of the ground for the reception of its strange inhabitants was begun at once. The ponds were dug out and enlarged, the meadows were sodded with fresh, rich grass, spacious stalls were built, and a big kennel for dogs, aviaries for birds, squaria for fish, and a silk-worm nursery, were all made ready. A large green house was also erected for the cultivation of foreign plants. Here the animals were not brought simply to be kept on exhibition, but they were made as comfortable and as much at home as possible.

On pleasant afternoons troops of children with their mammas or nurses crowd the walks and avenues of the Jardin d'Acclimation. Here, in a comfortable dairy kennel, are dogs from all parts of the world, some of them great noble fellows, who allow the little folks to fondle and stroke them. On a miniature mountain of artificial rock work troops of goats and mouflons—a species of mountain sheep—clamber about as much at home as if in their far-away native mountains. Under a ground of fir trees a lot of reindeer are taking an afternoon nap, lost in dreams of their home in the distant North. Grazing peacefully on the broad meadows are antelopes, gazelles, and all kinds of deer; and yaks from Tartary, llamas from the great South American plains, Thibet oxen, and cattle of all kinds are browsing in their particular feeding grounds.

In a pretty sunny corner is a neat little chalet inclosed in a yard filled with fresh herbage. A cozy little home indeed, and there, peering inquisitively through the open door, is one of the owners of this mansion—a funny kangaroo, standing as firmly on its branches as if it scorned the idea of being classed among the quadrupeds.

What is whinnying and galloping about on that meadow? A whole crowd of ponies! Ponies from Siam, from Java, shaggy little Shetlands, braggas and dauws from Africa, all feeding and frolicking together, and there, in the door of his stall, stands a sulky little zebra. He is a very bad-tempered little animal, and evidently something has gone wrong, and he "won't play." In a neighboring paddock is a gnu, the curious horned horse of South Africa. The children are uncertain whether to call it a horse, a buffalo, or a deer, and the creature itself appears a little doubtful as to which character it can rightfully assume.

One of the few animals kept in cages is the guepard, or hunting leopard. The guepard, a graceful, spotted creature is very useful to hunters in India. It is not a savage animal, and when taken young is very easily trained to work for its master. It is led hooded to the chase, and only when the game is near is the hood removed. The guepard then springs upon the prey, and holds it fast until the hunter comes to dispatch it. The guepard in the Jardin d' Acclimatation is very affectionate toward its keeper, and purrs like a big cat when he strokes its silky head, but it is safer for children to keep their little hands away from it.

In pens provided with little ponds are intelligent seals and families of otters, with their elegant fur coats always clean and in order; and down by the shore of the stream and the large lake a loud chattering is made by the numerous web-footed creatures and long-legged waders. Here are ducks from Barbary and the American tropics, wild-geese from every clime, and swimming gracefully and silently in the clear water are swans—black, gray and white—that glide up to the Summer houses on the bank, and eat bread and cake from the children's hands.

Among the tall water grasses at one end of the lake is a group of pelicans, motionless, their long bills resting on their breasts. They look very gloomy, as if refusing to be comforted for the loss of their native fishing grounds in the wild African swamps.

Promenading in a spacious park are whole troops of ostriches, their small heads lifted high in the air, and their beautiful feathers blowing gracefully in the wind. Be careful, or they will dart their long necks through the paling and steal all your luncheon, or perhaps even the pretty locket from your chain, for anything from a piece of plum-cake to a cobble stone is food for this voracious bird. A poor soldier, whose sole possession was the cross of honor which he wore on the breast of his coat, was once watching the ostriches in the Jardin d'Acclimatation, when a bird suddenly darted at him, seized his cross in its beak and swallowed it. The soldier went to the Superintendent of the garden and entered a bitter complaint, but the [illegible] ered thief was not arrested, and the soldier never recovered his treasure.

What a rush and crowd of children on the avenue! No wonder, for there is a pretty barouche, to which is harnessed a large ostrich, which marches up and down, drawing its load as easily as if it were a span of goats or a Shetland pony, instead of a bird.

There are so many beautiful birds in the aviaries, so many odd fowls in the poultry house, and strange fish in the squaria, that it is impossible to see them all in one day, and the best thing to do is to rest on a seat in the cool shade of the vast conservatory, among strange and beautiful plants from all parts of the world. And on every holiday the happy children say, "We will go to the Jardin d'Acclimatation, where there is so much to enjoy and so much to learn."

Japanese Life.

The Japanese is the cleanest of mankind. Cleanliness is, so to speak, more than godliness with him. Though he has no soap, he washes himself all over at least once a day—he worships but once a week. His candles are made of vegetable wax. He uses a cotton coverlet, well stuffed and padded, for bedcovering and mattress. A sort of stereoscope case—made of wood—makes his pillow. He resorts to that, and so do his wife and daughters, that their carefully arranged hair may not be disarranged during sleep. No head-covering is worn by the Japanese. No nation dresses the hair so tastefully. Usually it is with the men shaved in sections. They are coming now to wear it in European fashion. They are adopting all European customs.

[illegible] day I saw the reception at the Mikado's palace in Yeddo. Every one presented had to come in European full dress. That dress does not become the Japanese figure. He looks awkward in it. His legs are too short. The tails of his claw-hammer coat drag on the ground, and the black dress trousers wrinkle up and get baggy around his feet. His European fashioned clothes have been sent out ready made from America or England, and in no case did I notice anything approaching to a good fit. Yet he smiled and looked happy, though he could not get his heels half way down his Wellington boots, and his hat was either too large or too small for his beard. He always smiles and looks pleasant. Nothing can make him grumble, and he has not learned to swear. He is satisfied to be paid his due, and never asks for more. As a New York cabman he would be a veritable living curiosity.

The Rabbit and the Grasshopper—An Otoe Myth.

American Antiquarian.

There was a Village of grasshoppers. (Now Wakanta, a Great Spirit, gave men tobacco.) And all the grasshoppers wished to take tobacco from men Again. Earth said, "My grandson, let us two go to the grasshopper Village. Wakanta gave tobacco to your uncles, and the grasshoppers have taken it all away from you. Therefore, let us two go." "Yes," said the rabbit. Then the rabbit and his grandmother went together, and they reached the grasshopper Village. And when they reached the outskirts of the Village the old woman said again, "My grandson, what you decide to do so do." And the rabbit cried out. When he cried out, he shook the whole earth with his voice. And the grasshopper said, "Wa! A very bad god has come hither. We shall be exterminated." But the grasshoppers chief took some tobacco, and gave it to the rabbit. And he gave it to his grandmother, and the old woman put it in her sack. And he cried out his second time and again he shook the earth more than before. And the grasshoppers said, "Ha! It will be for us (we shall be in a bad condition) Give ye him tobacco again, in like manner. And the grasshopper chief took some tobacco, and gave it to the rabbit in like manner. "Well, grandmother, here is the rest. Take it. It will be easy (to get the rest)" Again he cried out. When he cried out again, he shook the earth with his voice more than ever. Again they said, "Well, they are very bad. They have come very close to us. Well, in like manner, give ye to them."

The Farm.

In this Department we cordially invite queries on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Contributions should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

Talks with Correspondents.

Henry Danns, of Orlisonis, Huntington Co., Pa., wants to know where he can get Swedish clover seed, and also Alsice. Can any of our readers inform him?

Egyptian Corn.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

I should like to ask if Egyptian corn can be raised profitably in Northern Illinois? Also, when is the proper time to plant it, and when and how do you take care of it? I have a small piece, but do not know when to gather it.

F. C. CHADWICK.

Lee County, Ill., Oct. 24.

Will some of our readers who have practical knowledge of the matter furnish us with the desired information?

Country Schools.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade.

I have been much interested in the articles on farm life. If you can admit a youth to your columns who has forsaken the way of his fathers, he will be glad, hoping something he may say will do some good.

The first 17 years of my life were spent among the hills of Southeastern Ohio, and I am sure they were not happy years. The greater part of the year was spent in hard work, and the schooling I received in winter was of a very inferior quality.

The Directors in our District hired their teachers at $1 25 per day, but most of them were very dear at that price. If teachers were qualified, and better wages were paid, one of the greatest evils in country life would be avoided. There were so few people, too, in my part of the country that cared for anything beyond the weather and the crops. I am glad that all neighborhoods are not alike. I left my country home and went to the city, and there I found schools that were almost perfection. I formed pleasant acquaintances with people of learning, and was happy. If country parents would take more interest in the intellectual wants of their children, there would be fewer broken families, and fewer broken hearts. I am now teaching in Darke County, Ohio, and am trying to make my school a place of pleasantness and peace.

ROBERTS.

Fowl Hints No. VI.

I am often asked "which is the best breed" and I answer, with another question, "What do you want fowls for?"

From the 60 different breeds given in the *Standard* there is room for choice, and as there is no time in the year when fowls can be purchased to better advantage than during the Fall months, I will give the BLADE readers the benefit of the experience of myself and others, who have paid attention to the matter.

Some want fowls entirely for eggs. For these there is nothing better than the Leghorns—white, black, brown, or dominique.

The Hamburgs fill the bill nearly as well, some few prefering them, but both Leghorns and Hamburgs are small and inferior for table use.

If large fowls are wanted, that will dress the most pounds for the market, whilst supplying a fair number of eggs, the Brahmas or Cochins are best, dressing from eight to 10 pounds at a year old, although 12 to 14 pounds is no uncommon weight. They are easily kept in places, seldom offering to fly, and a fence three to four feet high is sufficient for the wildest of them. Either Brahmas or Cochins will do well, when confined to small quarters.

For parties who can give their fowls an unlimited range, and who do not wish so heavy a fowl as a Cochin or a Brahma, the Houdans or the whitefaced Spanish will be found good, being excellent layers of large eggs, when left running, but on no account try to keep either breed in confinement. Whilst all the foregoing have their warm friends, I think for the farmer or the villager who can give his fowls a partial freedom, there is no breed that will so well suit as the Plymouth Rock. They are of good size (dressing from five to nine pounds when a year old), above the average as layers, coming to maturity quickly, bearing confinement well and quickly repaying a free range—docile, easily fenced for—of a pure color, with yellow legs free from feathers, with well divorced brothers or roosters, with great strength of constitution, making them easily reared and cared for.

Of the above mentioned breeds, the Leghorns, Hamburgs, Houdans and Spanish, are non sitters and it is necessary to keep a few other hens, also, to raise their chicks. The Bahamas, Cochins and Plymouth Rocks, are sitting breeds.

Some people complain of the sitting propensities of the Bahamas and Cochins, but this generally arises from keeping the stock too fat, if kept in good breeding condition no trouble will be experienced, except it may be during July or August.

As mothers the Brahmas Cochins or Rocks are all alike good, although probably the Cochins are best.

Satisfy yourself what you wish to keep and then buy the best of that variety to be had—there is no economy in buying poor fowls merely because they can be got cheap. A pair of any of the above mentioned breeds may be had at this time of the year (Fall) a from $4.00 to $6 00 and from these, if properly cared for and kept separate from other fowls, from 30 to 50 chicks can be raised another year, which number will, with most people, be quite sufficient, and at all events as many as can be safely and profitably kept in one house.

Berlin, Md. J. F. H.

Origin of the Merine Sheep.

As the ancient Greeks had no cotton silk, and very little linen, and as sheep's wool was the principal texture from which their clothes were made, they took particular care to cultivate with especial care such breeds of sheep as produced very fine wool. Such breeds were those of the Greek City of Tarentum, situated on the Tarentine Gulf. In order to improve the fine quality of the wool still more, the sheep were covered with clothes in cold weather, as it was found by experience that exposure to cold made the wool coarser. Thus clothing the sheep from generation to generation resulted in a very delicate breed with exceedingly fine wool, according to the law established by Darwin in regard to selection and adapation to exterior conditions.

This product of Greek industry was transmitted by them to the Romans, whose great agricultural author, Columella, states that his uncle in Spain crossed the fine Tarentine sheep with rams imported from Africa, and obtained a stronger breed, combining the whiteness of fleece of the father with the fineness of the fleece of the mother, and having obtained such results the race was perpetuated. The absence of other fine textures made these Spanish sheep so valuable that in the beginning of our era they were sold in Rome for $1 000 in gold a head, an enormous price for those times, when money had much more value than now.

When the barbarians invaded Italy these sheep were all exterminated, while the greater portion of the Roman possessions were laid waste. But in the less accessible mountain regions of Spain the Moors preserved the breed, and it is to them that Modern Spain owes the Merino sheep, which are the direct descendants of this cross breed of the Greek and African ancestors referred to, which that country owes to the combined Greek, Roman and Moorish civilization, and of which our California wool growers also reap the advantages, by the prosperity of this breed of sheep, which was there a few years ago.—*Scientific American.*

Milk as Food.

Unadulterated, undiluted, unskimmed, and properly treated milk, taken from a healthy cow in a good condition, and produced by the consumption of healthy and nutritious grasses and other kinds of food, contains within itself in proper proportions, all the elements that are necessary to sustain human life through a considerable period of time. Scarcely any other article of food will do this. When we eat bread and drink milk we eat bread, butter and cheese, and drink water, all of them in the best combination and condition to nourish the human system. All things considered, good milk is the cheapest kind of food that we have; for 3 pints of it, weighing 3½ pounds, and costing 9 cents, contain as much nutriment as one pound of beef, which costs 18 cents.

There is no loss in cooking the milk, as there is in cooking beef, and there is no bone in it that cannot be eaten: it is simple, palatable, nutritious, healthful, cheap, and always ready for use, with or without preparation. This is to say that, chemically, 3 7 pounds of milk is the equivalent of one pound in flesh-forming or nitrogenous constituents; and 3 17 pounds of milk is the equivalent of one pound of beef in heat-producing elements or carbo hydrates. We must therefore assume, from the data offered that the relative value of beef and milk as human food are as 3½ to 11½, or as (in round numbers) 1 to 3½. If milk is 8 cents per quart, then it is the equal in food value to beef at 12½ cents per pound, and vice versa when beef is at 25 cents per pound, then milk should be 19 cents per quart, calculated on its food value. We thus see that, at any ruling prices, milk is certainly one of the cheapest, if not the cheapest food that can be furnished to the family, while all experience is in favor of its healthy qualities.—*Journal of Chemistry.*

Fertilizing a Large Farm.

W. J. Fowler writes truly in an exchange as follows: That the fertility of good land may be maintained by the use of clover alone is shown by the experience of hundreds of Western New York farmers. I know pieces of land that have never had manure. Alternate wheat and clover has been the rotation ever since the original timber was cut off. The clover each alternate year has been plowed under, and nothing but gypsum, at the rate of one hundred pounds per acre per year, has ever been applied. This land is still in good condition, not quite equal to the fields near the barnyard, and which have had less clover but more manure, but tolerably sure of 20 to 25 bushels of wheat per acre. The lack in such land is more apt to be phosphate of lime, and a dressing of superphosphate applied with the wheat at seeding will cheaply and surely remedy this. By combining winter stock feeding with occasional plowing under of green clover for manure. I do not doubt that the fertility of large farms may surely be kept up as if the farms were smaller. In any event where clover is grown there must always be the roots in the soil to decay, and this will prevent very rapid deterioration of fertility. So much always depends on keeping the soil fertile, that commercial manures which on trial prove profitable should always be used.

Drying Potatoes.

The San Francisco *Commercial Herald* says: "During the past year or two an important industry has sprung up in this State in the way of preserving potatoes for a foreign market. A machine has been invented for pressing and preserving potatoes in such a manner that they may be dried and kept for a number of years in any climate. No oxidization, or fermentation takes place in the process; they retain, to a great extent, their natural taste and original freshness. Shippings made to England during the past year by Falkner, Bell & Co., have attracted attention, and the demand for California preserved potatoes in that country already exceeds the supply. The first shipment to Liverpool brought the sum of $160 per ton over all expense of shipment. Last year about 20 tons were shipped from San Francisco, which brought 45 English shillings per hundred weight, or at the rate of three dollars per sack for green potatoes. At Arcata, Humboldt county, a strong company has been organized to preserve potatoes by the new process. Ventura has an apparatus in working order, and will handle a large quantity of potatoes this Fall. San Francisco merchants and capitalists evince a lively interest in the enterprise and are watching results closely. The testimony of English merchants is to the effect that the products are superior and in active demand."

What Apples are Made Of.

Prof. Husman, of the Wisconsin State Agricultural College, says:—We referred last week to the fact that apples are composed of different elements from apple trees, as an important one to be considered in planting and manuring orchards. Since then we find in the *Cultivator* an extract from the lecture delivered by Dr. True, of Massachusetts, before a pomological society in Maine, in 1877, in which he says, no doubt correctly, that four thousand pounds of Russet apples when reduced to ashes will weigh about one hundred pounds, and these ashes will be found upon analysis to contain 13 pounds of phosphoric acid, ten pounds of sulphuric acid, 38 pounds of potash, 25 pounds of soda and a little more iron, and magnesia. But the ash of the wood of a Russet apple-tree contains but 19 per cent. of potash against 38 per cent. in the fruit, and wood shows only a trace of soda against 25 per cent. in the fruit. On the other hand, while the fruit contains about five per cent. of lime, the wood ash shows 65 per cent. The fruit demands 15 per cent of phosphorus and the tree but five per cent. These facts suggest that if we have a young orchard in which it is desirable to make wood, the treatment should be very different from that in an old one where the trees are fully grown, and the object is to make them bear.

Corn.

Dr. Sturtevant says that Waushakum corn, in three years' breeding, has increased in weight from 56 pounds to 64 pounds per bushel for the selected ears; from an open ear to a close, compact, cylindrical ear; from a crop that varied greatly in size, shape and quality of ear, to a present crop of excellent uniformity and very few unmerchantable ears. Per contra a single ear selected poor quality yielded 181 ears of which but two were of fair quality, the remainder of 99 per cent., being soft, short, gnarled.

Where no culture gave two bushels of ears as good as seed, culture gave 16 bushels as good as seed, and the best culture gave 26 bushels of ears as good as the seed.

A Great Correspondence Condensed.

Boston Evening Star.

"The tariff! What is the tariff, anyhow? I don't know what the dickens those Republicans are making such a rumpus about!"—W. S. H.

"Geretsl, it's a very important point. The tariff is a very big thing, you know. Jersey is in danger if you don't come out square for the tariff."—T. F. R.

"Oh, well, I haven't got anything against the tariff that I know of. Tell him it'll be all right."—W. S. H.

Almost Young Again.

My mother was afflicted a long time with Neuralgia and a dull, heavy inactive condition of the whole system; headache, nervous prostration, and was almost helpless. No physicians or medicines did her any good. Three months ago she began to use Hop Bitters, with such good effect that she seems and feels young again, although over 70 years old. We think there is no other medicine fit to use in the family.—A lady in Providence, R. I.—*Journal.*

THE PHILP TRIAL

Resumed in New York—Hart on the Stand.

NEW YORK, Nov. 4.—The examination of Kerrard Philp, charged with malicious libelling Gen. Garfield, was resumed this forenoon before Judge Davis, in the presence of a large throng of spectators. Philp was in court, but after a short talk with his counsel picked up his hat and left. Joseph Hart, publisher of Truth, was called for the defense, and testified:

"The Morey letter which you hand me I first saw on October 18. I received that letter through the mail. I had received many letters with political cards in them. I was about to destroy this one. There were two letters in the envelope and a card, which was nearly the cause of my destroying them all.

I thought the letter was a peculiar one. Mr. Louis J. Post, Mr. Hancock, of the Truth office, Mr. Terner and myself examined it. Next day we subjected it to a microscopical examination. Not feeling prepared to publish it without having it declared genuine, we notified the National Democratic Committee and Mr. Randall, Mr. Barnum and others examined it and then we published the fac simile.

PHILP NEVER SAW THE LETTER

until it appeared in the fac simile. He knew there was a letter, but did not know what it was.

Cross-examined—I have been the publisher of Truth since July last. After showing the letter to Speaker Randall, Abram S. Hewitt, Mr. Scott, Mayor Cooper and others, it was returned to me. Mr. Hewitt examined it for half an hour before pronouncing it genuine. This was about 1 o'clock October 21. I do not remember of showing it to any one after until it was produced in court by me. Of course Mr. Searony,' photographer, had it too. In company with Mr. Smalley I went to Searoney's, and remained by the letter while the photographic work was done. It was then returned to the Truth office, and Mr. Post took it to have a fac simile made. Five minutes after John I. Davenport's visit to my office I sent the letter by a roundabout way to my sister, who was at my house. She was in Brooklyn on the day it was delivered here. I went to Brooklyn on the day I was ordered to produce it, but did not see my sister there. I sent a messenger for it to my house. I gave him a note and verbal expressions. Four different people thought that day they were carrying that letter. I gave no orders concerning the envelope. I used the envelope as a guard against my being arrested that night. My sister did not give the envelope to the messenger. I reiterate, I heard that an indictment was to be sprung on me. When Davenport called on me I did not tell him that I had great trouble to get Mr. Hewitt to declare the letter genuine. I told him I thought if Hewitt could say truthfully it was a forgery he would do so. Hewitt told me twenty times it was genuine. Have not sent to Lynn to find Goodall nor have I received any communication from him. Our man in Lynn tried to discover if letters testamentary had been granted to Goodall but he was not there for that purpose particularly. The Sun photograph is the only one I received on the evening before its publication. I saw Mr. Hewitt and he assured me that the letter was genuine

do not know how many of the fac similes were distributed; the Truth is published by a stock corporation authorized by the State of Connecticut; Philp is not a stockholder, but Louis F. Post, A. Hummel and Mr. Byrne are stockholders. I control the majority of it."

Re-direct by Mr. Howe—"Mr. Van-Anden of the Brooklyn Eagle, was present when Philp saw the original Morey letter."

Recess.

NEW YORK, Nov. 5.—Nothing of importance took place to-day in the Morey letter inquiry, and the examination was adjourned until Tuesday next to give the defense an opportunity to bring some witnesses from Massachusetts.

PRES. GARFIELD

Accepts a Gold-Headed Cane.

CLEVELAND, Nov 4.—A gold-headed cane voted to Gen. Garfield in a contest at the Cleveland Cathedral fair, was formally presented to him at Mentor today by Father Thorpe. Gen Garfield's reply to the presentation speech was as follows:

"FATHER THORPE: I receive this beautiful cane from the people whom you represent, grateful not merely that they choose me as the recipient, but for the fact that the spirit of the choice is in a line with the liberties of this country. I receive it as a token of respect from the people of my country who have, in many ways, shown me their confidence and regard. You have offered it as a significant symbol; I accept it with the meaning you have given it. The head of gold may not untilly represent the true and solid basis of our National credit, based upon the solid value of specie, and the strength, stability and beauty of the body that supports it, the strength and symmetry of our institutions. I believe it is said that the patriarch Jacob worshipped leaning on the top of his staff. Our institutions are safe so long as our people and the government are found leaning upon the staff and the solid North of public and private virtue. I accept this all the more gladly because it comes across one of the lines that divide us religiously, for in our country a man may adopt whatever religion he chooses, or no religion if he prefers. The religion of our people is left to their voluntary choice and to the control of human law. I thank you especially, Father Thorpe, for the kind terms in which you have addressed me, and I ask you to bear back grateful thanks to the donors.

WHO WILL SUCCEED GARFIELD

In the United States Senate?

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 5.—Already there is much speculation as to Senator-President Garfield's successor as Senator, and from now till the Legislature meets this question will be the one all absorbing in political interest. The contest for the honor promises to be the liveliest ever known in the history of the State, because of the number and ability of Ohio men. Those who are spoken of as candidates authoritatively are Gov. Foster, Stanley Matthews, Judge Taft, Judge West Judge Wm. Lawrence, Hon. S. S. Shellabarger, Hon. W. P. Howland, Ben Eggleston and Tom Young. It is not known that any more will announce themselves as candidates, but there are already enough to make the contest exceedingly spirited. It is a little early to figure upon the respective merits of the candidates, but there is not much doubt that it will be Gov. Foster against the field. It will probably be a week or so before estimates will be made that will be any better than wild guessing.

No use of Complaining.

NEW YORK, Nov. 5.—Gen. Hancock yesterday said to a visitor:

"I regret it more for the country than I do for my own sake."

"What do you think of the election?" said another.

I can only repeat what I have said all along—that I am willing to abide by the decision of the people. Our Country is a Republic, and the majority must rule. There is no use complaining."

A Base Ball Convention.

NEW YORK, Nov. 5.—A convention of delegates from the base ball clubs, which was called to meet at the Fifth Avenue Hotel at noon to day to organize a new Base Ball League, has been postponed till the 8th of December, by which time it will be known what the new clubs will be.

The Lawrenceburg, (Ind.) Register.

Our compliments to St. Jacobs Oil; we have tried the celebrated St. Jacobs Oil on our rheumatic foot and experienced great relief therefrom. The Saint is a public benefactor.

TUESDAY'S GREAT VICTORY.

Pres. Hayes Congratulates the People of the Union upon It.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 5.—Pres. Hayes and wife left here to Cleveland yesterday and came to remains here, a guest of Mrs. Austin, a relative. The President went on to Mentor, arriving in the afternoon and passing several hours with Gen. Garfield. In the evening, Pres. Hayes returned to Cleveland, being invited to participate in the Republican demonstration. He reviewed the torch light procession from a stand in front of the Post office, and then went to the hotel, where he was serenaded, and spoke as follows:

"Mr. President, fellow citizens and people of the United States of all parties and of all sections: We have all many solid reasons for rejoicing over the result of Tuesday's election. At this late hour of the night, and in this weather, I shall not detain you to enumerate them. I will allude to one or two of them. We rejoice that

THE MAJORITY FOR GEN. GARFIELD

is so decided, so large, that there is no room to question his election. You all know how four years ago the business of the country, for weeks and months, was interrupted and almost suspended by the doubts entertained of the election. Possibly

THE WEAKEST POINT

in our system is that it does not adequately provide for the ascertainment and declaration of the result of a Presidential election when it is close and doubtful, and disputed, and therefore my friends it is a subject for congratulation and rejoicing by all men of the parties that this question is settled, and that in one or two days or weeks we shall all be pursuing our usual avocations and business will be going on as it has been going on for the last six or eight months.

"A less important point perhaps is also that we are able to rejoice in the fact demonstrated by this election, that no amount of calumny or personal attack upon a Presidential candidate of a really high character affects him in the least in the judgement of the good people. As citizens of Cleveland, of the western reserve, of Ohio and neighbors of Gen. Garfield, we rejoice as his friends in his great personal success. We rejoice because we know that

HE IS WORTHY OF THE SUCCESS

he has achieved. How many and how great are the laurels that now encircle his brow. He stands to day the representative of the Nineteenth Congressional District. In his ninth term, his 18th year, the representative of that District, a District composed of the Counties of Ashtabula, Trumbul, Geauga and Portage, a community not surpassed in intelligence and patriotism anywhere on earth. He is their Representatiue to day, sustained by them through all these years; elected again and again—nine times, in spite of opposition and calumny. More than that, he is to day Senator elect for a six years term, a position that sought him, unsought by him, unbought,

RECEIVING IT SPONTANEOUSLY

and without effort. He is a Senator from Ohio and now the President elect from the 4th of March next of the United States. In all our history no such combination of civil honors have rested upon the head of any man, and we rejoice, as I said, to know that he is worthy of these honors.

Looking through the history of our public men we find that he is a

MODEL SELF MADE MAN

in our history. We can see in the past Franklin and Lincoln, and then comes Garfield as the self made men of the United States. The best illustration and example of what under our institutions may occur to the humblest boy, the humblest child of the Republic; an example of what can be done where all have a fair start and an equal chance in the race of life.

"Finally, my friends, we all rejoice, because we feel assured that in the wise and firm and moderate administration of Gen. Garfield, our country is to attain

AN ERA OF PROSPERITY

not surpassed in any country on the face of the globe. Under his broad and liberal and generous administration, every section of this country will be fairly and justly dealt with. He will say to the mistaken men of the South, 'you will be treated precisely as the citizens of my own State of Ohio are to be treated. All that we ask of you is that you shall faithfully obey the Constitution as it now is, regarding the new parts as equal parts, and as equally sacred with the old.' Doing this to the administration of Gen. Garfield, every liberal and generous act required on his part will be cheerfully gladly done, extending to every State its State rights, he requiring of them that they shall accord to every citizen his individual rights. With this done, with harmony restored throughout the Union, throughout all classes, I say again that

THE BLESSINGS OF THE VICTORY

gained on Tuesday by you are blessings alike and equally to the Republican and to the Democrat, and to the Southern man and to the northern man, and to whoever is a citizen of the United States. I thank you for your hearing."

Pres. Hayes was followed by Hon. Stanley Matthews, after whose speech the crowd dispersed.

ARIZONA

Gone Republican.

TUCSON, Arizona., Nov. 5.—The Territorial election resulted as follows: G H Oury, Democratic delegate to Congress, M H. Sherman, Republican Superintendent of Public Institution. The Legislature is Republican in both branches by a large majority, and a majority of the County officers are Republicans.

NEW SIGNALS

For the Lake Sailors.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 5.—With a view to increasing the usefulness of the signal service, Gen. Drum, Acting Chief Signal Officer, will in a few days issue an order establishing an additional signal on the lakes, designed not only to inform shipmasters of dangerous winds, but also to enable them to tell from which direction such winds may be expected.

Iowa the Banner State.

DESMOINES, Nov. 5.—The Republican State Committee still estimate Iowa at 80,000 majority for Garfield. By Congressional Districts: First District, 5,000; Second District, 5,200, Third District, 3,500; Fourth District, 16 000, which claims to be the largest majority given by any Congressional District in the Union; Fifth District, 8,000; Sixth, 7,000; Eighth, 100,000; Ninth 12,000. Four of the Congressional Districts are solid for Garfield, every county in them giving him a majority. Only four counties of the 99 in the State give Hancock a majority over Garfield.

Connecticut Elects a Republican Governor.

HARTFORD, Nov 5.—The total vote of Connecticut for President, as shown by complete returns from official sources, was 132 562. Garfield's plurality is 2 570. Total vote for Governor 133 285. Bigelow (Republican) plurality, 2 331.

HARTFORD, Conn., Gen. Hawley will probably be selected United States Senator.

The Kalloch Case.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 5.—The Supreme Court to-day denied the writ of mandate certiorari and habeas corpus in the case of I. M. Kalloch, jr., charged with murder. The case now goes back to the lower court for decision on its merits.

Tormenting Piles.

Kidney-Wort is an unfailing remedy for that tormenting disease, piles. It moves the bowels gently and freely, and thereby removes the cause. Do not fail to try it. It has fully either in dry or liquid form.—*Sun and Press.*

OH! GIVE US A REST.

Barnum, the Boss Fraud, Now Cries "Fraud in New York State"—A Pathetic Appeal.

NEW YORK, Nov. 5.—All kinds of startling rumors were set afloat last night in regard to some surprising actions about to be taken by the Democratic National and State Committees, intended to prove fraud on the part of the Republicans in New York State, more especially in the border counties and in New York city and Brooklyn. Members of the National and State Committees were very mysterious, but admitted that some action would certainly be taken, and that promptly. The State Committee held a meeting and issued the following address:

An meeting of the Democratic State Executive Committee this evening the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It appears that at the recent election in this State a vote has been cast in certain localities largely in excess of the legal vote as determined by the recent census taken under the directions of the General Government; therefore,

Resolved, That it be the duty of the several County Committees of this State and they are hereby requested by the State Committee, to examine such census returns and make comparisons with the votes recorded as having been polled in the various districts of their County, with a view of ascertaining the extent of the fraudulent vote in this State, and forward the immediate result of such examination to W. A. Fowler, Chairman of the Democratic State Executive Committee, New York. The unaccountable increase in the Republican vote in New York and Kings Counties and the plain evidences of fraud in such vote demand immediate investigation on the part of the representative Democratic organization of the country.

Resolved, That all the citizens of this this State, in each and every locality, who favor the right of the people to a popular government, and who believe a fair vote and an honest count essential to the perpetuancy of our institutions, are requested to aid by all means in their power the ascertainment of the result.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to every Democratic organization in the State.

ENGLAND.

THE LONDON PRESS ON THE ELECTION.

LONDON, Nov. 4.—The Pall Mall Gazette this evening says it would be a mistake to regard Gen. Garfield's election as a triumph of the politicians who brought discredit on Gen. Grant. The strong feeling in the United States in favor of the honest and patriotic policy of the present cabinet, would teach a far less shrewd man than Gen. Garfield to follow the lines laid down by Mr. Hayes. For England the situation is satisfactory as it resulted in a victory for the party which is most inclined to encourage satisfactory relations between England and America.

The Globe expresses satisfaction at the result of the election.

The Daily Telegraph devotes its leading article to the election. It says so far as the National issues are concerned the Democratic party has fought and lost its last great battle. No future Presidential campaign will be conducted under the banner which was originally hoisted by Thomas Jefferson and which symbolized hatred to England as the foremost plank of its platform. That this feeling has passed away is clearly evinced by the fact that in the struggle between Garfield and Hancock, the sympathies of Englishmen have been all along in favor of the former. The success of the Republican candidate presages not only a continuation, but a further extension of that prosperity which set in two years ago.

The probability is that the next struggle for power will be between the united free traders of the South and West on one hand against the Eastern protectionists upon the other. In the opinion of far sighted men upon both sides of the Atlantic, it is impossible for that momentous issue to be much longer delayed.

The Standard, in its leading editorial on the PPresidential election in the United States, says: The administration of Gen. Garfield is not likely to differ materially in policy or conduct from that of Mr. Hayes. It is tolerably evident that American reformers have given up the hope for the present of purifying the party organization and breaking down the detestable system which gives the spoils to the victors. It has been shown in the recent contest that it is impossible to excite any strong anti-Southern feeling in the North.

THE NEWS ON THE PROSPECTS

The Daily News says the chances seem to be that during the next four years contrary to the expectations of some politicians, the South will become more reconciled to the Union, and the North will be devided against itself. The best claim of the Republican party is that it represents, and always must represent in history, the principles which seemed to be down in the dust, when the Democrats of New York were stirring up resistence to the levy of Union troops, and which triumphed, in spite of the Democrats, at Gettysburg, Savannah and Richmond.

THE ADVERTISER REGRETS THE RESULT

The Advertiser says: "We cannot but regret the result. In the first place there is no comparison between the merits of the two men. Garfield is a third-rate Republican party politician, belonging not perhaps to the school of the Blaines, the Conklings, and Cameronns, but quite as little to that of the reformers, like Adams, or the administrators, like Sherman. He is the nominee of the wire pulling interests. Hancock is, with few exceptions, he most distinguished and, without a single exception, we believe, the most loyal, honest and high minded soldier still in the active service of the Union.

THE PROVINCIAL PRESS ON THE AMERICAN ELECTION.

The Manchester Guardian, the most influential representative of the Provincial press coincides with the London papers in congratulating both parties on the decisive result of the election, leaving no opening for dispute. It says: "There seems to be no reason why, if the Democrats do not change their tactics, the Republicans should not hold office for another 20 years. Probably the former would do well to let the question of State rights drop, as far as possible, into obscurity. It behooves them to find another rallying cry. This may eventually be furnished by free trade, which a succession of bad harvests or gradual exhaustion of soil may bring into the range of practical politics. There is no possibility of a modification of the tariff, at least for four years. There is, however, some consolation for this in the fact that the Republican policy is otherwise friendly to England."

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE should be used when you are suffering from mental or physical exhaustion.

RUSSIA.

SCARCITY OF RYE BREAD.

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 4.—Ordinary rye bread has risen to double its usual price. A great scarcity exists in St. Petersburg and in various provinces, which American competition in wheaten flour obviously fails to meet.

What Might Have Been.

New York Telegram.

IF—

Bill English hadn't been a candidate,
And Tom Hendricks had
And Hayes civil service order had been stuck to,
And anti Conkling's abuse about the South;
And the tariff hadn't been "a local issue,"
Nor voters' bellies filled,
Nor business men "intimidated,"
Nor Republicans braced up by Maine—the Dutch might have taken Holland in Indiana.

Refined Women.

Refined and educated women will sometimes suffer in silence for years from kidney disease, or constipation or piles, which could easily be cured by a package of Kidney-Wort. Druggists sell both dry and liquid.—*Home Journal.*

THE SOUTHERN PRESS

On the Results of Tuesday's Battle.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Nov. 5.—The Chronicle and Constitutionalist says in reference to the election: "The South, at least, has the satisfaction of knowing that she kept her part of the bargain, and if 'The Hero of Gettysburg' is not President it is not her fault. We think that she has for the last time been led lamblike to the slaughter. Her experiments with loyal civilians and military heroes have not been profitious in the past, and the future holds out no hopes in that direction. What she will do in the future time must disclose. Much depends upon how great a gain the Republicans have made in the Senate and House and what their party will be towards this section. The South will be kept

REASONABLY SOLID

for her own protection and for the purpose of preserving the balance of power after the next apportionment, when the political domain shifts from East to the West. The tremendous problem now confronting the two political parties and all sections is, will the administration of Mr. Garfield, in case of the control of Congress be modeled upon that of Hayes or dictated by Grant and Conkling, with Zacharish Chandler's spirit as its spring goblin. Until we know the exact nature of that administration we remain in abeyence. Meanwhile we may as well prepare for the worst and hope for the best."

THE FIRST HOME-MADE RAILS.

How They Saved the Erie Railroad Company and Gave the Lackawanna Valley a Start.

The first T rail laid on a railroad in the United States was imported from England by the Erie Railway Company—then the New York & Erie—in 1845 and the first rail of that kind ever made in this country was manufactured for that Company in 1846 by the Lackawanna Iron Works, of Harrison, Pa., now the City of Scranton. The recent resignation of W. W. Scranton from the general managership of the Lackawanna Coal & Iron Company, which is the Lackawanna Iron Works of 1846, recalls a series of incidents in the early history of the Erie Road and of the Iron Works, by which the pioneer of trunk railroads in America was saved from bankruptcy and the forfeiture of its franchise to the State of New York, and the struggling iron manufactory was enabled to raise itself from insignificant proportions and impending ruin to be the most wealthy and powerful corporation of its kind in the country.

Work has commenced on the New York and Erie Railroad in 1835, but the great financial revulsion of 1836-7 compelled the suspension of operations. In 1838 the State of New York aided the company by its credit to the amount of $3 000,000. This large sum was expended and only 61 miles of railroad were completed up to 1845. The road then extended from Piermont, on the Hudson River, to Otisville, Orange County, on the summit of the Shawangunk Mountains. The original idea of the engineers was that the rails must be laid on piles to have a solid and even foundation. For 90 miles westward from Owego, two lines of posts were actually sunk. This ridiculous proceeding not only absorbed a large portion of the company's funds, but wasted months of valuable time. For years these lines of posts remained standing.

In 1845 the State of New York, anxious to have the great work of connecting the lakes with the ocean by a line of rails completed, once more came to the aid of the company. An act was passed by which the New York & Erie Railroad Company was relieved of the claim of the State against it for the loan of $3,000,000 and such substantial aid was extended that the company was enabled to resume the work of construction with a well-filled treasury. The act contained a proviso, however, that the road should be forfeited to the State if on January 1, 1849, it was not in readiness for business between Piermont and Binghamton. The company had four years in which to complete 187 miles of road.

In 1843 Col. Geo. W. Scranton and Selden T. Scranton, of Oxford Furnace, N. J., established a nail factory and rolling mill at Harrison, Pa., then a village of a dozen houses. That portion of the Lackawanna Valley was then almost entirely undeveloped. The Delaware & Hudson Canal Company had opened coal mines in the upper part of the Valley, and had founded several Villages. Its now famous gravity railroad extended from Archbald, nine miles north of Harrison, to Honesdale, the head of the company's canal. That was the first railroad for actual transportation purposes constructed in the United States. The mining property of the Lackawanna Iron Works was valuable, but the company had a very meagre capital and the region was prejudiced against it. The works struggled along for three years, and financial disaster seemed inevitable. In 1846, however, the Scranton Brothers determined to either assure the future by a bold stroke or to go down with the effort. They knew that the Erie Railroad Company was obliged to pay $80 a ton for the rails it was importing from England, and that in its straitened circumstances, and in view of the time to which it was limited in finishing the road to Binghamton, it must necessarily obtain iron at cheaper rates and more speedily than the foreign material could be furnished. The brothers resolved to venture on manufacturing the rails at their works. They suggested the idea to a number of capitalists who were deeply interested in the Erie Road, and these gentlemen agreed to advance to them $100,000 in order to enable them to buy the necessary machinery, with no security but their word of honor. A contract was made by which the Lackawanna Iron Works agreed to furnish the Erie Company with 12,000 tons of rails at a rate much less than the English iron cost to be delivered at Lachawaxen, Pike County, Pa., during the years 1847 8. It required several months to fit the works with the furnaces and machinery, which were hauled by teams more than sixty miles over the most primitive of mountain roads. The first rails were turned out in the latter part of 1846. As fast as the iron was ready it was sent in wagons to Archbald, where it was loaded on the cars of the Delaware & Hudson's gravity road. By these it was carried to Honesdale over the Moosic Mountains and transferred to canal boats which delivered it to the company at Lackawaxen. The first 1,500 tons were taken to Port Jervis, N. Y., by canal, and the track between that place and Otisville, the western terminus, was laid. Everything worked smoothly until it was attempted to carry the road across the Delaware from Port Jervis into Pike County, Pa., where serious trouble arose. It was originally intended that the line should cross into Pennsylvania at the village of Matamoras opposite Port Jervis, but that route was found to be utterly impracticable. To cut a road-bed along the perpendicular rock boundary of the Delaware on that side for three miles would have required the outlay of millions of dollars and more time than the company had. In anticipation of a crossing at Metamoras, however, the Milford & Metamoras Railroad Company had been chartered by the Pennsylvania Legislature, its purpose being the construction of a line up the Delaware Valley to connect with the New York & Erie at Metamoras. When the Erie Company, therefore, sought to cross at Sawmill Rift, three miles farther up the river from Matamoras, it was met with an injunction and the work was stopped. This delay threatened to prove fatal to the completion of the road to Binghampton in the stipulated time. Finally the matter was compromised.

The unfortunate delay in the work made it necessary for the iron company to distribute the iron at the different points along the route, the nearest of which was 50 miles from the works. The rails were hauled by teams over the heavy mountain roads of Northern Pennsylvania to Narrowsburg, Cochecton, Equinunk, Stockport, Deposit and Lanesboro. To some of these points roads had to be cut through the dense forest. Over 400 mules and horses were required, as many as 20 span frequently being attached to one wagon. The . . . were simultaneously laid east and west from the points named, but five days before the time for the road's completion to Binghamton had expired the last spike was driven. The event was celebrated in Binghamton on the 28th of December, 1848. Benjamin Loder, then President of the company, delivered an address, in the course of which he declared that the energy, enterprise and promptness of George and Selden Scranton had saved the New York & Erie Railroad to the company.

The contract was a profitable one to the iron works, notwithstanding the great expense and labor connected with its fulfilment. That contract laid the foundation for the City of Scranton. It led to the building of the Delaware Lackawanna & Western Railroad and to the Pennsylvania Coal Company's Railroad in the Lackawanna Valley and to the great coal development that followed. It brought more than $200,000,000 capital into the valley and made of the tottering Lackawanna Iron Works the rich and powerful Lackawanna Coal and Iron Company, the iron, steel and mining industries of which to day give employment to 8 000 men.

OFFENBACH.

Reminiscences of the Deceased Opera Bouffist.

New York Hour.

Offenbach died in harness, worn out exhausted before his time. Tormented by the most painful of maladies, he wrote his playful music as Swift, in his anguish, wrote his satirics. At times one can almost recognize in his score that grimace of distress, like the grin, which the surgeons call the sardonic laugh.

Poor Offenbach bristled with weaknesses. He was as vain as a peacock, as ignorant as it is possible for any intelligent German Israelite to be, spasmodically ill-tempered, and abominably loose, both in his moral theories and his personal habits. Yet, somehow or another, he managed to die idolized by his children, profoundly respected by his wife, and absolved by his Church. His appearance was striking, for he was nothing but a bunch of nerves. His hooked nose, his sharp chin, his leering, projecting eyes, his cadrumed stoop, all made him as odd a picture as the vision ever fell upon. The most awkward and uncomely of men, he was consumed by a wonderful confidence in his personal charms. That he reigned paramount among his prime donne, he attributed not to the fact that he gave them profitable employment, but to the fallacy that he was in appearance, in manner, and in address, absolutely irresistible.

How indifferent Offenbach was to the conventional, was best illustrated by one of his experiences of Delmonico's—an experience which he sets forth in his strangely stupid work on America. He gave a dinner to four couples of his friends in an upper parlor. To his surprise, and, by-the by, to his displeasure, a waiter appeared at regular intervals of five

Items of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

The Kurds are said to be retreating.

The Colorado Indians are causing trouble again.

The steamer "Gallia" from Europe brought £20,000 specie.

Samuel L. Lawton, Treasurer of Delaware, Ill., has disappeared.

The total coinage for October was $3,978,835 in gold, and $2,279,000 in silver.

Hon. Alexander Ramsey Secretary of War, swore in his vote for Garfield at St. Paul.

Three thousand Jews have left Roumania for America by the way of Bremen.

Albert Levy shot himself in the head at New York this morning, and died a few hours after.

The Edinburg Philosophical Institution gave a banquet in honor of Minister Lowell Saturday.

Parnell addressed a large land meeting at Athlone Sunday. The unusual resolutions were passed.

Frederick Kester, the Iroquois County wife murderer, has been sentenced to be hanged Jan. 21, 1881.

The United States mints coined during September 3 931,767 pieces, of the value of $6,370 035.

The election in Tennessee had a marked effect on State bonds, which have risen from $39 to $45.

A correspondent at St. Petersburg says Prince Gortshakoff is reported ill and unlikely to recover.

Orders have been given for the dispatch of the British channel squadron to the coast of Ireland, Tuesday.

Robert Ransom fatally stabbed his wife, Ellen Ransom, at her home near Nashville, Tenn., Thursday.

The Turkish Government has appointed a censor of telegrams, and refuses to pass cipher dispatches.

The announcement that the Channel fleet had been ordered to the Irish coast has caused indescribable excitement.

Shots have been fired through the window of a land agent's house at Woodlawn, County Galway. Nobody hurt.

A lunatic named John Gear demanded admission to the White House, Thursday, claiming to be the President elect.

The execution of the decrees against unauthorized religious orders are now complete, excepting in Algeria and Corsica.

Mr. Parnell is reported to have threatened to throw the British secret agents into the river if they visit his house.

A dispatch from Constantinople reports that the Sultan has sent an aid de camp to Dulcigno with sealed orders for Dervish Pasha.

The electoral vote will be counted by the Joint Convention of both Houses of Congress on the second Wednesday in February.

Turkey has raised the strength of her troops in Thessaly and Epirus to 42 000 and constructed 10 battalions to defend the Dardanelles.

England, at the instance of Persia, has requested the Porte to station a guard in the frontier to prevent incursions of Kurds into Persia.

At Hoboken, N. J., Thomas Donnally died in a cell at the police station in delirium tremens. He had been drinking heavily for two weeks.

There have been severe thunder storms in all parts of Cyprus, doing great damage to property. Five houses in Limesol were washed away.

Sec. Thompsons, accompanied by Pres. Hayes and members of his cabinet, leave for Hampton Roads, to witness the naval reivew Wednesday.

Midshipmen Jas. W. Symthe and Walter E. Morris, have tendered their resignations to the Secretary of the Navy, to take effect immediately.

One of the mills of the Reade Paper Co. in Griswold, Ct., known as the "Observer Mill," burned Sunday night. Loss, $35,000; Insurance, $27,000.

At the meeting of the Council of Ministers Saturday, it was proposed to the Sultan that he should order Dervish Pasha to surrender Dulcigno at any cost.

The navigation of the Baltic is daily becoming more difficult on account of the rapid formation of ice. An early and severe Winter appears to be setting in.

A long letter from the Pope to the Archbishop of Paris is published. His Holiness protests in moderate language against the execution of the March decrees.

The October shipments of wheat over the Northern Pacific into Duluth were 747,000 bushels; into Minneapolis 91,000. Of this amount 77 per cent. was No. 1 hard.

Sheik Abdullah advanced against Urumiah with 8,000 troops, but was repulsed with great loss. The Kurds are now encamped eight miles from Urumiah.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg reports the auxilliary forces for Gen. Skobeleff have left Turkestan, and Skobeloff's expedition will be ready to start in a week.

At a large meeting in Paris a resolution was adopted demanding the suppression of the budget of the Ministry of Worship and separation of the Church and State.

Most of the London papers are disappointed with Booth's representation of "Hamlet," but the Times says the performance was eminently interesting and successful.

At Hanover two contributors to the Democratic print have been sentenced, one to a year's imprisonment, the other to seven months in a fortress, for insulting the Emperor.

At the opening of a Land League meeting at Athlon the platform fell and several persons crushed. One of the principal supports of the platform was afterwards found to have been sawn through.

A correspondent reports that the Socialists expected from Hamburg will probably go to the United States. Herr Fritzscher, a Socialist deputy, is about to go to America to enquire into the condition of the laboring classes.

Chas. Clinton, of the New Orleans Times, has sued Mrs. S E Burke, E A. Burke and J. D. Houston, proprietors of the New Orleans Democrat, for $20,000 damages for an alleged libellous article published in the Democrat on October 21.

The General Committee of the Missionary Society of the M. E. Church today appropriated $2 600 for missions in Mexico, with contingent fund in addition of $14,614. Thirty thousand dollars were also appropriated for Japanese missions.

Two retail grocers of Montreal, Can., have been arrested for counterfeiting Hennessy's brandy. The detectives say that a large number of wholesale houses are engaged in the same business and that startling exposures will shortly be made.

A dispatch from Paris says the reason for the delay in the Panama Canal scheme is, it is considered prudent to await the meeting of the Congress of the United States in December, when it will be clearly known whether the scheme encounters hostility.

At Athens the Committee appointed by the Chamber of Deputies to draw up a reply to the speech from the throne has submitted the draft of an address accusing the former Ministry of violating the Constitution by increasing the forces without obtaining the consent of the Chamber.

News has been received from Beersarab that the Kurdish commander with 5 000 troops has retired beyond Thestoo River. Seven battalions of Persian infantry and a thousand cavalry have left Teheran for the invaded districts Sheik Abdullah continues sending arms and ammunition forward. Dissentions however prevail among the chiefs.

Geo. P. Krowls, a young speculator now of Racine, won on a bet which he made with Edwin Childs, of Dakota, one section of good farm land, 640 acres. The bet was $3,000 against 640 acres of a certain described section of land that New York would give Garfield from one to five thousand Republican majority. Charles T. Vincent, the stakeholder, has now deeded the land to Mr. Krowls.

POLITICAL POINTS.

California and Oregon for Garfield—Hancock on the Proposed Contest.

PORTLAND, Oreg., Nov. 8.—All the Counties in the State except Grant and Curry are heard from—nearly all official. They give Garfield 547 majority. Two Counties to hear from will probably increase the majority to 600.

FROM CALIFORNIA.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 8.—The official returns of the State are coming in this evening but cannot be obtained from three or four remote Counties before Thursday. Thirty four Counties out of 52 show net Republican gains over previous figures of 35 votes. There is considerable difference between the vote for the different electors and with the general result so close, it is quite possible that a divided ticket may prove to be elected. Terry runs steadily behind and is beaten beyond question.

HANCOCK DON'T WANT IT.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8.—It is stated on the most reliable authority that Gen. Hancock has addressed a letter to Chairman Barnum, of the Democratic National Committee, in which he said that he had been consulted by several committees with reference to a proposed revision of the vote cast last Tuesday, with a view to contesting the election in New York State in his interest. He had also seen the same course commended in certain of the Democratic newspapers. He wished to say that the movement did not meet his approval, as it appeared to be based upon unprovable assertions and inadequate grounds, and further, because the movement, so far as it concerned him personally, was open to the insuperable objection that under no circumstances would he consent to be a technical President.

WILD SPECULATIONS

As to Garfield's Cabinet.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 6.—There is a good deal of senseless and sensational gossip afloat here as to Garfield's cabinet. It is generally conceded that Sherman will remain in the Treasury if he chooses, and that Conkling may oppose this, but that it would make no difference whether he does or not. It is also said that Conkling will be allowed to name a Cabinet officer, and that Don Cameron can have a portfolio if he wants it, although his friends say that his health is such that he will decline to take upon himself these burdens. General Logan will be prominent for a place in the Cabinet, with good prospects for selection if he so desires. Ben Harrison, it is thought, can have a portfolio if he wants it. The New York *Herald* to day has a two-column dispatch about the Cabinet, which has caused a good deal of amusement here. The *Herald's* slate is as follows: State Department, Ben. Harrison or Gen. Grant or Don Cameron; Navy, blank; Postoffice, Thos C Platt; Interior, Gen Logan; Attorney General, John F. Wilson or Ben Harrison.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 6.—The Wisconsin Legislature will be composed as follows: Senate, 25 Republicans 8 Democrats; Assembly, 77 Republicans, 23 Democrats, giving the Republicans a majority on joint ballot of 69.

BULLDOZING IN MISSISSIPPI.

VICKSBURG, Nov. 6.—The election commissioners of Warren County, composed of two Democrats and one Republican, threw out 2 059 Garfield tickets, and 2 500 for Lynch, Republican candidate for Congress, on the ground that they were not in legal form, under the laws of Mississippi.

PROBABLY 85 000.

DES MOINES, Iowa, Nov. 6.—There is no change from Iowa majorities reported and the estimates made as sent to the Associated Press last night. The majority of Garfield in the State over Hancock will exceed 80 000, and probably go 85,000. The majority for Cutts (Rep.) for Congress in the Sixth District is 68

DAVENPORT AT LYNN.

Looking in Vain for a Trace of H. L. Morey.

BOSTON, Mass., Nov. 9.—This morning John I. Davenport, of New York, accompanied by one or two other gentlemen of that City, arrived in Lynn. They proceeded at once in an endeavor to ascertain if such a person as "H. L. Morey" ever existed in that City. Postmaster Adams, of that City, accompanied the New York gentlemen in their search, and he stated this evening that nothing new had been found. All those persons who claimed that they recollected "H. L. Morey" or had ever heard of such a man were visited by Mr Davenport, but he was no more enlightened in regard thereto than before.

EDISON'S EXPERIMENTS

And His Expenses.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8.—The stockholders of the Edison Electric Light Company received a circular the other day assessing them $60 a share to meet the expenses of Edison's recent experiments. The transfer books close on Thursday. The trustees will meet November 30 to vote upon increasing the capital stock to $480,000 by the issue of 1,800 additional shares. The stock has risen to $1,200 a share bid on the report that Mr. Edison has consented to make a public experiment with his invention early next month. Mr Edison said yesterday that he expects to-day a part of the long promised Porter Allen high speed engine and hopes to make experiments towards the close of this month preparatory to putting the light into practical use in this city. Menlo Park was illuminated on the evening of election nay.

DIED OF HUNGER

At the Age of 111 Years.

ELLENVILLE N. Y., Nov. 8.—Sarah Dempsey, aged 111 years, probably the oldest woman in the State of New York, was just been found dead in bed in her hut on the Ulster Mountains, near here. She had died from starvation and weakness, and her house was found in a terrible condition. No food of any kind was in the house. The appearance of the corpse indicated that the old lady had, from lack of proper food, become unable to get out of her bed, and had lain there until she had died of starvation.

Mrs. Dempsey had lived in this hut, miles from any habitation, for many years. She had been solitary in her habits ever since she was abandoned by a young man with whom she eloped from school when a girl.

Beside the dead woman's bed was found a piece of paper, on which was scrawled in pencil:

My God, I am dying by inches from hunger. My money will be found——

And there it ended.

BEN HILL

Has his Say.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—Ben Hill who arrived here to day, says that he has nothing to say about the results of the recent election; that the Democratic party had now tried every sort of a candidate to capture votes and had failed, and he was satisfied, after the experience with Greeley and Hancock, that the Democratic party would be forced to take some new issue, and conduct campaigns on that. He says he does not fear any serious inroads upon the Bourbon domination of the party in the South, as that wing has complete control of the machine. He expresses decided contempt for Northern Democrats, and think their whole course in the campaign has been one of blundering stupidity.

A Street Afire.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8.—A barrel of gasoline in a wagon which was being driven through Commerce street, Newark, Friday evening, burst and the fluid ran into the gutter. Some thoughtless person threw a lighted match into it, and in a few minutes about 800 feet of the street was in flames. Several awnings and a number of boxes and barrels in front of stores caught fire and were consumed and two or three houses were badly scorched.

DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC

PURIFIES THE BLOOD.

CURES DYSPEPSIA.

Dr. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is a preparation of Protoxide of Iron, Peruvian Bark and the Phosphates, associated with the Vegetable Aromatics. Endorsed by the Medical Profession, and recommended by them for **Dyspepsia, General Debility, Female Diseases, Want of Vitality, Nervous Prostration, Convalescence from Fevers and Chronic Chills and Fever.** It serves every purpose where a TONIC is necessary.

Manufactured by THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., No. 213 North Main Street, St. Louis.

THE STEAMER RHODE ISLAND

Goes Ashore During a Fog and is Wrecked.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Nov. 6.—The steamer "Rhode Island," of the Providence Line, went ashore on Bonnet Point near Beaver Tail, Narragansett Bay, at 4:30 o'clock this morning. No passengers were lost, but several of the crew were hurt in the confusion and wreckage. At daylight the passengers and crew were safely landed. The steamer is considerably broken up, and there will be a considerable loss of freight.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

PROVIDENCE R. I., Nov. 6.—A special dispatch to the Journal says: The steamer "Rhode Island" is wrecked on the shore at Bonnet Point, on the north side Whale rock. The boat struck Whale rock at 3:15 A. M. Misking water, the steamer was headed in shore, where she is now lying. She will no doubt be a total wreck. The fires were put out. Passengers all saved and are being cared for. A dense fog prevailed at the time. The passengers speak very highly of the coolness of Capt. Mott and the other officers. Gilroy, head steward, was severely hurt by a chandelier falling on his head. The "Rhode Island" had about 150 passengers on board. The freight from between decks is floating about, and is being picked up by boats.

Some lady passengers of the "Rhode Island" are at Jamestown and will proceed to their destination at once. Both smoke stacks are down. When the port one fell it crushed one of the passengers' legs, but not seriously. There is a large hole in the bottom under the pilot house. The hog frame is gone in the after part, and the vessel labors heavily. A heavy sea from the southeast breaks on her. The fog was very thick during the night. The steamer proceeded from New York very slowly and with great caution, continual signals and frequent stops, when the boat struck the chandelier fell with a crash. Total darkness and confusion followed, but the alarm of the passengers soon subsided under the assurance of the officers that all were safe. The place of the wreck is a bad one from the nature of rocks and adjacent shore, and although east of Beaver Tail, is exposed to considerable force from the sea.

The "Rhode Island" belongs to the Providence Company, which owns the "Narragansett" and "Stonington," recently in collision, by which several lives were lost. The steamer was modeled and designed by Capt. D. S. Babcock, President of the Company, and in point of excellence of construction was not surpassed as a passenger vessel. Her engine and boiler alone cost $200 000.

A NEW ROAD

For the Far West.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 8.—A dispatch from Portland says Col. J. Richardson, one of the leading spirits of the Utah Northern Railroad, was in the City this week, and he brings information which may be relied on as authentic, that Jay Gould and associates of the Union Pacific Railroad have raised all the necessary funds and completed all the arrangements for building a standard guage railroad from Ogden to Boise City, Idaho Territory, a distance of about 250 miles. The narrow guage road already built from Ogden to a point 40 miles north, will be made useful by laying a third rail. The railroad will be completed within eight months. The Grande Ronde branch of the Oregon Railway and Navigation lines to Baker City, Oregon, will be completed about the same time, and there will then remain only 100 miles to complete another trans continental railway.

PERJURERS

Sentenced to Prison.

BALTIMORE, Md., Nov. 8.—In the United States District Court this morning Judge Morris sentenced Mr Sidney D. Grant, Michael Ward (alias Thos. Callahan), and Wm. Owens (alias Wm. Stafford) convicted of perjury in false swearing in the case of Owens, who claimed an additional pension. Grant, who had been previously convicted of perjury, was sentenced to pay a fine of $1,000 and be imprisoned in the penitentiary three years. Owens and Ward to $1,000 fine and one year's imprisonment.

WILLIAMS COLLEGE

Wants to Dine Gen. Garfield.

NEW YORK, Nov. 9.—At a meeting of the Alumni of Williams College in and about New York City, last night, Stephen H. Tyng, Jr., presiding, the following resolution was passed, and a committee appointed to carry it into effect:

"*Resolved*, That the Alumni of Williams College in New York and vicinity, irrespective of party, tender their congratulations to Gen. Garfield on his election and invite him to meet them at a dinner at a time he may name."

PACHECO ALL RIGHT

His Election Certain.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 9.—Official returns from all Counties in the Fourth Congressional District, except Tulare, Mariposa and Invo, which are full, but not official, give Pacheco 153 majority. The official returns will make no material changes, and his election is settled.

Ten-Strike for the Disciples.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—There is now some stir in religious circles here. The Foundry Church, which has been honored by the President and Mrs. Hayes, with great regularity, is about to be supplanted as the court church by a modest, drab colored edifice on Vernon avenue, between N and O streets, which belongs to the denomination known as "Campbellite," or Disciples of Christ. This will be the church in the future, as it has been in the past, of Mr. Garfield. Its pastor is Rev. F. D. Power, of Bethany, who is an eloquent pulpiteer.

Grant's New Home.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8.—Gen Grant has rented the residence of ex United States Sen. Jerome B Chaffee, on Fifty second street near Fifth avenue, and hereafter will make his home there. Mr and Mrs. U. S Grant, jr., will also reside at the same place. Ex-Sen. Chaffee has taken up his abode at the Union League Club

Wants a Divorce.

NEW YORK, Nov. 6.—Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague has retained the services of Winchester Britton, a Brooklyn lawyer, to bring action for divorce against ex Gov. Sprague, of Rnode Island, in that city.

THE MOREY INVESTIGATION

Resumed, and a Fine Witness Introduced.

NEW YORK Nov. 9.—The Morey letter inquiry was resumed to-day. Samuel E. Morey testified that one of his brothers was a sleight of hand performer; his name was Francis A. W. Morey; Julian A. Morey was his half brother; he had another brother named George E. C. Morey; had two sisters, both dead.

To Mr. Bliss he said he had not been paid for testifying in this case; had a nephew, Frank B. Morey; told him the Republican Committee of Lawrence County wanted him to go to New York to testify in this case. Witness told him he had no objection to going and telling the truth.

Robert Lindsey, who said he was a detective for a secret organization of workmen, of Alleghany County, Maryland, testified that he knew Henry L Morey, and last February he traveled with him on a train from Lowell to Lynn and Morey showed him the Chinese letter. Between the 4 h and 10th of February he went from Lynn to Boston with Morey and Morey showed him the Chinese letter in Boston and read it to him. The letter in question was identified by the witness as either the original letter shown him or a fac simile of it.

Witness cross examined by Mr. Bliss, said: He first became acquaintance of Morey through a letter of introduction, purporting to have been written by a certain secret organization, the name of which he refused to make known. The letter was a forgery. Witness's business was chiefly walking about mines doing nothing. He was recently in Eckhardt mine walking around.

Bliss—"Now, is it not a fact that the Eckhardt mine has been flooded for 15 years, and was only pumped out this Spring?"

A—"Well, that may be, but it don't prevent me from going in."

Q—"What other mines are you acquainted with?"

A—"Well, Borden, Cumberland, Freesburg and others."

Q—"Give us the names of some of the proprietors of these mines."

A—"I cannot. I don't know them."

Q—"What! And you say you have been around these mines for many years? Now how used you to get into these mines?"

A—"I walked in."

Q—"Didn't the mines have shafts?"

A—"Some have, others not."

Q—"Who employs you?"

A—"I am employed by the President of the Workingmen's Union."

Q—"What to do?"

A—"Whatever he asks me to do."

Q—"When did you meet Mr. Morey first?"

A—"In the Fall of 1874."

Q—"That was when you presented the forged letter of introduction to him."

A—"Yes, sir."

Q—"Did you ever go by the name of Cornell?"

A—"No sir, but I know a man of that name."

Witness said he left Cumberland, Md., last Friday to come on here.

Q—"Where is this man Cornel now?"

A—"In the Albany penitentiary."

Q—"Has he a brother?"

A—"He has a step brother named Birch, but I don't know where he is."

Q—"When and where did you see Morey last?"

A—"In Philadelphia, about the 7th of February."

Mr. Bliss, here read from the witness's affidavit in which he stated that the last time he saw Morey was in Boston, that he then said he was going to New Orleans. Bliss then demanded the witness to give the name of the President of the workingmens organization by whom he is employed. Witness declined to answer said, and said he was under oath not to reveal the name of his employers or any of their secrets. There are many secret organizations in the mines of Maryland.

Howe, of the counsel for the defense, maintained that the witness should now be compelled to answer.

Judge Davis said such oaths should not be allowed to stand in the way of justice. The question is a proper one Read the question.

Q—"What is the name of the man who employs you?"

A—"Your Honor. I am under oath not to reveal his name and I must decline to answer."

Judge Davis—"You must answer the question."

Witness here demanded that he be allowed to consult with Mr. Howe. The witness then said: "The man who employs me is W. H. Thompson. He is a lawyer in West Cumberland and lives in Baltimore street. He is a man about 60 years old."

Q—"When did you see him last?"

A—"Last Thursday I told him I was coming on here, and also told him what I was coming for. He lives near the jail, on West Baltimore street I have lived for over 12 years with Mr. Thompson."

Witness did not know how near the Court House is to the Jail, nor remember the names of the streets in the neighborhood of Thompsons house. He received a salary of $25 a month, which he finds in a letter in the niche of a wall of the Eckhardt mine, about a quarter of a mile from the entrance. Did not know the names of the families with whom he slept during the past month.

To be Vigorously Prosecuted.

NEW YORK, Nov. 6.—At the National Republican Committee headquarters this morning it was agreed to use the remainder of the campaign fund to prosecute the Chinese letter case, and find out not only who wrote out, but who instigated it.

ARCHIBALD FORBES.—The famous war correspondent of the London *Daily News* is preparing for the *Youth's Companion* a series of articles relating his personal adventures on the great battle-fields of Turkey, Zulu Land, and in the Franco-Prussian War. Mr. Forbes has been six times a prisoner. Few men have had more remarkable experiences, and no one whose pen is so graphic in picturing them.

FELLOWS' SYRUP

Consumption—Bronchitis—Asthma.

WERE FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP useless in all other diseases, the benefit which it undoubtedly yields in Consumption and other diseases of the Respiratory Organs would vindicate its claim to the attention of every medical practitioner. From the statistics of England and America it is a fair estimate that one-tenth of the entire death rate is caused by Consumption alone. If the Syrup is used perseveringly it subdues the tendency to Consumption, and in many confirmed cases, as in that of the inventor, it has effected a cure.

Indigestion and habitual Costiveness almost always arise from weakness of the nerves and muscles of the stomach and bowels. In such cases, **Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites** has proved itself of the greatest service. The evacuations soon become copious and healthy. This Syrup will cure PULMONARY CONSUMPTION in its first stage, and will give great relief and prolong life in the second and third. It will cure ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, LARYNGITIS and COUGHS. It will cure all diseases originating from want of Muscular Action and Nervous Force.

Public Speakers and Singers

Will find this Syrup of inestimable value. A dose should be taken before speaking or singing.

Aphonia, or the Loss of Voice, is usually cured by a few doses. We have known cases where a single dose has been effectual.

S. Jacob, M. D., St. John, N. B., writes:

"I had occasion to use your Syrup in a case of Aphonia, which would not yield to regular treatment; it proved to be all that you claimed for it, having acted with expedition and entire satisfaction."

Do not be deceived by remedies bearing a similar name; no other preparation is a substitute for this, under any circumstances.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

TOLEDO, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, Nov. 10 1880.

At the New York Stock Exchange markets were irregular during the week. On Monday and Wednesday before the election the markets were buoyant. Afterward, however, a reaction occurred under the realization of profits, and stocks and bonds were a little irregular. At the close yesterday afternoon money was easy at 2½@3½ per cent. Sterling Exchange was steady at 4.83¼@4.83¾. Government Bonds quiet. Railroad bonds irregular. State Bonds dull. Stocks were generally weak and lower, but the changes were generally light.

The importations of specie and bullion at the port of New York during the past week were $5 404,098, consisting of $3,875,320 in gold and $88,709 in silver, as against a total of $4 234,275 for the corresponding week last year. The importations since the 1st of January and since the 1st of August compare as follows with the movement during the corresponding periods last year:

	Since Jan. 1—	
	1880.	1879.
Gold	$45,776,547	$32,927,880
Silver	4,168,870	6,929,495
Total	$49 944,927	$50 758,255
	Since Aug 1—	
	1880.	1879.
Gold	$43,882,180	$31,092,135
Silver	973,864	1 389,942
Total	$44 756,044	$33,582 077

The following is the New York bank statement for the week:

	Increase.	Decrease.
Loans	$6,440,000	
Specie	319,300	
Legal tenders		$1,024,600
Deposits	5,214,600	
Circulation	45,300	
Reserve		2,011,450

The banks now hold $1,732,125 in excess of legal requirements.

The value of the merchandise ($8 478,850) imported into New York for the week ended yesterday is $2,199,193 more than the value for the same week of 1879, and $3,308,514 greater than for the week of 1878. The export of merchandise ($10,321 211) for the week ended Tuesday, November 2, were, $2,410,805 more than for the week of 1879, and $4,021,674 greater than for the week of 1878.

STATE STOCKS.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thu	Fri.	Sat.
Old Tennessee's	37	....	40	40	40	50
New Tennessee's	32	....	34	33	33	45¾
Old Virginia 6's	26	....	27	26	26	27
New Virginia's	26	....	27	26	26	27
[illegible]	109	....	109	109	109	109

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thu	Fri.	Sat.
U. S. 6's '81	104⅝	....	104¼	104⅛	104⅛	104¼
U. S. 5's '81	103	....	103⅛	103⅛	103⅛	103⅝
U. S. new 4½'s	110	....	111⅛	111	111	111
U. S. new 4's	109	....	110⅜	109⅝	109¾	109¾
Currency 6's	....	....	....	....	....	....
Sterling sight	483¾	....	483¾	483¼	483¼	483¼
Sterling g. 60 d	481¾	....	481¾	481¼	481¼	481¼

DRY GOODS.

The tone of the dry goods market is quite firm, with an upward tendency, and the movement is fully up to expectations. Bleached and brown cottons are firmly held at a slight advance in favorite fine and medium grades. Low water in the east has resulted in the entire or partial stoppage of several mills, which has greatly diminished the production of plain and colored cottons, so that stocks are light in the hands of agents as well as jobbers. As a rule stocks at this season of the year begin to accumulate, but the present is a marked exception. Prints are selling well, especially in popular brands. Ginghams are in fair demand for dress styles, and stocks are somewhat limited. Cotton flannels rule firm. In woolen goods there is considerable activity in flannels and blankets at firmer prices. In fancy knit woolens there is a good inquiry. For fancy cassimeres, suitings, overcortings, cloakings and repellants the trade is assuming large proportions.

The consumption of silk goods increases rapidly; $90,000,000 in value were imported, and nearly $80,000,000 in value were made in the United States the last year.

The silk production of the current year in this country is nearly one-third greater than last year, consuming $12,000,000 in value of raw silk, as compared with $8,000 000 last year, and $5,000 000 the year before. Much of this is due to the change in taste for trimmings, scarfs, upholstery goods, etc., of a better character, and containing more pure silk. A considerable increase of silk machinery is in progress; and, whether from the difficulty of getting enough cs raw silk from Asiatic sources or otherwise, the demand is already fully up to the supply.

WOOL.

In Boston the demand for wool continues active and the market sustains the improvement noticed last week, with a further advance of full 1c ₰ lb on Michigan and Wisconsin fleeces, and rather better prices for all grades and qualities. Offers for large lots have, in many instances, been refused. There has been more or less speculative inquiry, and dealers have been anxious to secure desirable fleeces in this and other markets, but very few available lots are now to be found. Holders are, in fact, confident that present prices will not only be sustained, but that a further advance is only a question of time, and are very indifferent about selling at present. Manufacturers will, no doubt, want all the wool now on hand and there is every indication of a healthy and satisfactory trade for some time to come.

The sales of the week indicate prices as follows: Ohio, Pennsylvania and West Virginia X XX and No. 1, 45@48c; Michigan X and No. 1, 42@46c; combing and delaine, 42@52½c; Territory, 18½@33c; unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces, 25@38½c; California spring 25@37c; California fall, 16@20c; scoured, 58@87c; super and X pulled, 31@52c; nolls, 49½@60c.

HARDWARE, ETC.

The volume of trade during the past week has been fair for this season of the year, and quite up to the expectations of jobbers. Prices for all classes of goods are very firm, with no change worthy of mention, with the exception of tin plate, which is ruling very strong and higher in some instances in England, which has a tendency to strengthen prices in our home markets.

LUMBER.

The lumber trade generally is in a healthy condition. Dealers report a continued good demand and steady market. Lumbermen are making the usual extensive preparations for active work in the nineries this winter. Work has already begun on the Upper Mississippi, and the Lake Michigan district will soon be made lively by the presence of men and teams.

GROCERIES.

The American Grocer of Nov. 4 says the market is quiet at lower quotations for Brazil Coffee. Java and West India styles are very quiet and the market easy. Teas steady. Sugar—Demand slow for raw, and quotations nominal. Sales of refined were free until the end of the week, when the demand became quiet and prices were lower. Molasses—Scarcely any business reported.

The Rice circular of Dan Talmage & Sons, Charleston, S. C., says: We have to note a firm market with a good demand. The cheapness of our article is greatly stimulating consumption, and the movement of the crop shows that the trade at large are taken hold freely.

We would particularly draw your attention to our brands of Prime, Choice, and Fancy grades, which are this year of excellent quality, and their relative cheapness cannot fail to commend them them to purchasers.

To-days telegraphic advices report sugars very quiet. Coffees steady. Teas without change. Fruits easier.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

In Boston there was a fairly good trade, considering the fact that it is now "between seasons." It is expected that the active movement in goods will commence in about three weeks. Trade in New York was very slow, the excitement of the election absorbing the attention of merchants. In Philadelphia the lower grades of boots and shoes sold quite freely for the season.

Brain and Nerve Food.

VITALIZED PHOS-PHITES

Composed of the Nerve-giving Principles of the Ox-Brain and Wheat Germ.

PHYSICIANS HAVE PRESCRIBED 300,000 PACKAGES WITH THE BEST RESULTS IN ALL FORMS OF IMPAIRED VITALITY, MENTAL EXHAUSTION, OR WEAKENED DIGESTION. IT IS THE BEST PREVENTIVE OF CONSUMPTION AND ALL DISEASES OF DEBILITY. IT GIVES REST AND SLEEP TO LEAN NERVOUS CHILDREN AND ADULTS. IT STRENGTHENING THE BRAIN AND NERVES WITH THE FOOD THEY ACTUALLY REQUIRE.

For sale by Druggists or mail, $1.00. F. CROSBY, 664 & 666 Sixth ave., N. Y.

IF YOU want a large, live, 16-page, illustrated, religious, Family, Temperance paper; free from sectarianism, politics, controversy, advertisements, puffs, pills, and whisky bitters; containing pictures, stories, incidents, providences, answers to prayer, poetry, music, Temperance, and common religion, THE CHRISTIAN, AND LITTLE CHRISTIAN, sense; fine paper, large type, and good reading for young and old, send for The Christian ($1 a year), and The Little Christian, (25 cts. a year). Both papers sent 3 months for 10 cents. Specimens free. Splendid premium list. Organs and hundreds of other premiums given to canvassers. Agents wanted everywhere. Mr. Spurgeon said, "The Christian is the best paper that comes to me." Size 33 by 46 inches. Four papers in one. Address H. L. HASTINGS, Publisher, 47 Cornhill, Boston, Mass.

General Produce.

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 9.—WHEAT—Advanced 1@1½c, the noon board closes firm; 105c for hard; 107c No. 1; 106½c No. 2 hard 103½c No 2 cash and seller November; 103½c seller December; 100¾c seller January; 94½ for No. 3. No. 4 rejected, no sales. CORN—Receipts, 6,000 bu.; shipments, 16 000 bu. Closed firm, 1@1½c higher. OATS 41¾c for No. 2. Oats 39½c for No. 2. RYE at 88c for No. 1. Barley 72@74c for No 2.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 8.—BREADSTUFFS—FLOUR—Market firmer; western extras, $3 75@4 25; Minnesota extras, 4 per cent, $4 50@5 25; Ohio choice $5 00; St. Louis choice, $5 25. Minnesota patents, $7 00@8 25. Rye flour quiet at $5 50. WHEAT active and a shade higher for No. 2; 106½c; No. 2 red prompt shipment, 116½c. f o b. CORN higher; high mixed on track, 56c; rejected, 55c. OATS in good demand; No. 1 white 42c; No. 2 do, 40c; No. 3 do, 38c; No. 2 mixed, 36½@37c.

CHICAGO, Nov. 3.—BREADSTUFFS—WHEAT—The market is strong and higher; 104½c cash; 104½c seller November; 105½c seller December; 106½c seller January. CORN strong and higher; 41¾c cash; —c seller November; 42¾@42¾c seller December; 42¾c seller January; 40½c seller May. OATS firm and higher; 30½c cash; —c seller November; 31¼c seller December; 31¾c seller January. RYE at 82c. BARLEY at 85c. WHISKY at 111c. PORK cash and seller December; $10 75 bid cash; —— seller November; $10 45 seller December; $10 80 seller January. LARD firm and higher at $8 25 cash; $8 17½ bid seller November; —— seller December; $ 17½ seller January. HOGS—receipts, 43 00 head; market active and firm; sold 5c higher; light, $4 00@4 50; mixed packing, $4 50@4 75; shipping, 4 75@5 00. CATTLE—receipts, 7,500 head.

NEW YORK, Nov. 9.—FLOUR—The market is a shade stronger, fairly active export and home trade inquiry; receipts, 32,000 bbls; sales bbls: round hoop Ohio, $4 75@5 00; choice do. $5 10@5 60; superfine western, $3 90@4 35; common to good extra $4 60@4 85; choice do. do, $4 90@5 50; choice white wheat do, $4 75@4 95. WHEAT—the market is ½@½c better fairly active; sales 410,000 bu No 1 white seller December, 119@119¼c; 82,000 bu No 2 red seller November, 119¾@120c; 200,000 bu do seller December, 120¾@121c; 170,000 bu do seller January, 123¾@——. CORN—not so firm; mixed western spot, 56@58½c; do futures, 56@60c. OATS—½@¾c better; western, 40¾@47½c. BEEF—market unchanged; new plain mess, $9 00; new extra do $9 50@10 00. PORK—market firm; spot mess, 15 00@15 25. LARD opened easier, closed firmer; steam rendered, $8 82½. BUTTER—the market is firm and unchanged; Ohio, 14½@26c. CHEESE—market quiet; 7@13c for poor to choice. SUGAR—market nominal; western, —— sugar firm and quiet. MOLASSES quiet and unchanged. PETROLEUM—market dull and nominal. RICE steady, moderate demand. COFFEE dull and weak. FREIGHTS firm. SPIRITS TURPENTINE quiet at 31½c. RICE—market quiet at 1804@18½c. TALLOW steady 6¾@6¾c for western. EGGS firm at 22@23c for fair to choice.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 9.—FLOUR—The market is firm, not higher. WHEAT higher; No. 2 Red, 92¾@93c cash; 93⅝@——c seller November; 94¾@95¾c seller December; 96¾@97c seller January; 99¾@100¼c seller February. No 3 do, 97¼@98½c; No 4 do, 93c. CORN higher; 41@41¼c cash; 41¼@41¾c seller November; 40⅝@40¾c seller December; 39¾@41¾c January; 41¾c seller February; 44¾@45¼c seller May. OATS higher; 33¾@33¾c cash; 32¾c seller November; 31¾c seller December. RYE quiet at 81c bid. BARLEY unchanged. LEAD steady at 4½c. BUTTER unchanged; dairy 19@25c, store unchanged at 20c. WHISKY steady at 110c. PROVISIONS—Pork dull, small lots at $13 50@14. Dry salt meats quiet at 4 56@7 45, for young meat. BACON lower at 8 37½ clear, 8 62½ Lard firm, 8 00 asked; 7 90 bid. RECEIPTS—Flour, 6,000 obls; wheat, 33,000 bu; corn